

Crawford Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XXXIV.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, OCTOBER 24, 1912.

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Publisher and Proprietor

NUMBER 43

Gentlemen:

Are you going to buy,
this fall, a new . . .

SUIT OR OVERCOAT

If so, don't buy it, or have it made to order, before you see ours. We handle The Hand Craft Hand Tailored Clothes, the world's best. Made by the best tailors, in all the leading colors; suits, the like of which was never shown in Grayling. Our fine Blue Serge, all silk-lined, that you have to pay the tailor \$30.00 for, we sell it for \$17.95.

We also handle Men's Ready-to-wear Hand-Tailored Pants, made by the well-known pants house, L. Margulius & Sons of New York. Every pair is handsomely tailored, and never were there such values shown in this town.

Come and see our fine Gents Furnishings, also for Ladies.

Fine Outing Flannel, Blankets and Comforters, Gloves and Mittens, Shoes and Rubbers; \$1.50 House Dresses for 99c; Children Suits and Overcoats, Crockery, Glassware and a fine line of 10c goods.

BRENNER'S CASH STORE

The Store that meets and beats competition. Grayling, Mich.

This week we will have

FISH-FRESH-FISH

Direct from the

ATLANTIC OCEAN

Consisting of

Fresh Market Codfish, 12c a pound

Fresh Flounders, 12c a pound

Fresh Herring, three for 10c

Fresh Haddock, 20c a pound

Smoked White Fish, 15c a pound

Salted Whitefish 10c a pound

Salted Mackerel, 10c each; 3 for 25c

Leave your orders early, so that we can fill all orders Thursday afternoon or Friday morning.

Respectfully Yours

H. PETERSEN
THE GROCER.

Do You Buy Clothes Service?

IT'S A GOOD THING to know when you buy Clothes that they're going to hold their shape, and wear fitly as long as you expect.

So it's worth a few dollars more on the original price of a suit to get the assurance of Clothes Service.

You can buy some clothe cheaper, but none that will cost you less by the year than those made as you dictate by

ROGERS, BLAKE & CO.

Tailors to Fashionable Men

I now are showing their new lines of about 400 samples, the richest selection it has ever been my privilege to handle, and they are priced no higher than most "Shelf" Clothes. Yet the materials, the inner construction, and hand-needle work assures you of long service and lasting satisfaction.

We gladly show on a "money back if not satisfied" basis.

A. E. HENDRICKSON
The Merchant Tailor

IDEAL SITE FOR CAMP GROUNDS

13,000 ACRES OFFERED THE STATE BY R. HANSON.

State Military Board Makes Inspection and is Entertained by Crawford Co. Commercial Assn.

Portage lake region should rightly become the permanent Michigan National Guard camp. It lies about three to four miles west of this city. We may be a little premature in our assertions—but to look at conditions as they present themselves in this matter we cannot see how the military commission, military board or state legislature can do otherwise than accept the preferred site at Portage lake.

We have been informed by one of good authority that the choice lies between Grayling, Port Huron and Ludington.

Military authorities say that the Port Huron location is too small and not satisfactory. Thus it sifts itself down to Grayling and Ludington.

Here is the proposition at Ludington. The site contains 12,000 acres that in order to be acquired will have to be purchased by the State of Michigan at the rate of \$20 an acre for a total cost of \$240,000. Also the annual expense of moving the large body of troops and equipment to and from camp each year is more than to mobilize them at Grayling.

Here is the proposition at Grayling. About 13,000 acres are ready to be deeded over to the State of Michigan free of cost with compliments of Mr. R. Hanson. There are no strings tied to Mr. Hanson's donation but it is suggested that this property be also held as a game refuge. Besides, as before stated, the expense of mobilization at Grayling is less than at Ludington. The Michigan Central R. R. has agreed to run a line of railroad from Grayling to the camp.

Lest the casual reader may believe the lands so generously offered by Mr. Hanson have but little value, let us say that a certain gentleman fully qualified to judge declares that \$100,000.00 would be a very reasonable price for the lands also Captain Wells of the U. S. Army says that it is worth from \$8 to \$12 an acre or an average of \$120,000.00 for the property.

Portage lake is one of the most beautiful bodies of water in the state. It is about three or four miles long and in places over a mile wide. The water is always clear. It empties into the Manistee river thus has a clean drain.

Here is an ideal spot for a military camp. The air here is dry, but fresh and bracing and puts life into the body. Here one is free from asthma and hay fevers. The water is pure, soft and clear as crystal. There isn't a cistern in Grayling. The water we drink is also used for domestic purposes.

One of the many advantages of having a camp in Grayling is the fine climate. The air is a splendid freshness. It is cool but not cold. It seems to penetrate the lungs with a vigor much as it does in other sections of the state in extremely cold winter weather and the feeling is delightful. The air is permeated with the pleasant odor of balsam and pine. Recently the special commission which had been appointed by Governor Osborne consisting of chairman Applebee, Gen. McGurkin, Captain Hayes and Captain Patterson, made a preliminary inspection of the proposed site. Last week Thursday and Friday the State Military board made an official inspection. The personnel of the board is as follows in order of their rank: Gen. O. P. L. Abbey of Kalamazoo, brigade commander; Col. John P. Kirk, Ypsilanti, commander of 1st infantry; Maj. Earl R. Stewart, Grand Rapids, commander of battalion of 2d infantry; Maj. W. M. Hatch, Union City, brigade quartermaster; Captain Harry Martin, Saginaw, captain of company in third infantry; Major Roy Vanderkooi, Lansing, Adjutant General and Major of battery of artillery battalion; Major Walter G. Rogers, Lansing, quartermaster general; Captain Wells, and Lieutenant Hale, of Lansing, of the medical corps. These visitors came as may be expected, in military dress.

In company with the above gentlemen were C. W. Landman, of Chicago, general passenger agent of the New York Central lines, also his assistant Mr. Huesner, of Chicago and Chas. Mercer, of Detroit, district passenger agent.

The entire party arrived at 4:00 a.m. in Mr. Landman's private car. After a breakfast at the depot restaurant they were driven to Portage lake. President T. Hanson took charge of affairs and had everything planned for comfort, pleasure and business and nothing was wanting. They were first given a steamer ride entirely around Portage lake. There was a little "sea on" which gave life to the voyage. A few large fish did their part of the entertaining by jumping partly out of the water in view of the

visitors. Also there were wild duck and a wild goose seen during the trip. After several hours of steaming the party landed at the Hanson boathouse and pronounced the trip as great.

The members of the county board of Supervisors, county officers and a few others in the meantime had arrived and there was a general reception and "get acquainted" meeting which lasted until luncheon was announced at the Hanson dining hall. The principal feature of the luncheon was the venison. It had been shot the day before by Chris Hanson and generously donated to the Crawford County Commercial association for this occasion.

After luncheon the parties piled into autos and drove over the grounds.

M. Hanson, driving the fast car and

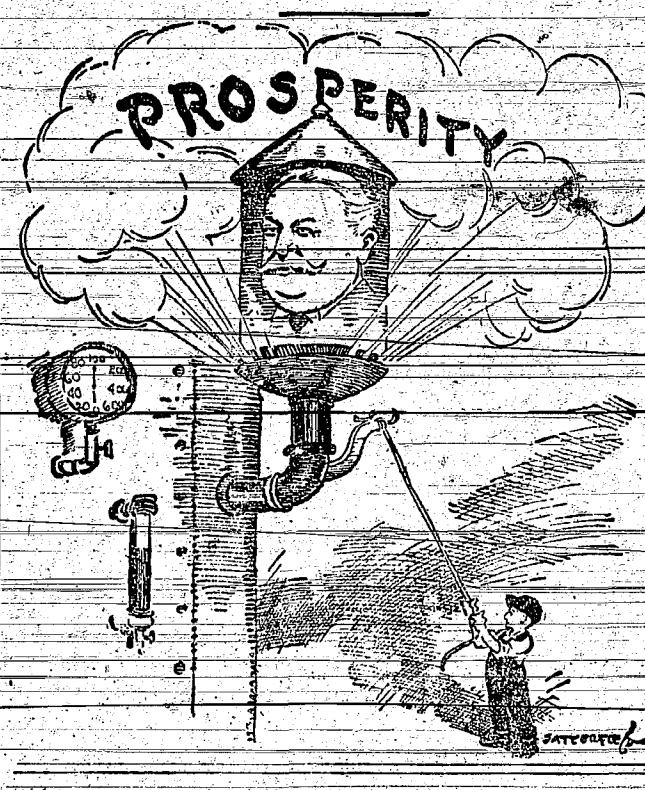
visitors were loth to leave this charming spot. All felt in perfect spirits and heartily contended. The day had been a perfect one and although the trip had been strenuous the place seemed so restful and comforting and the associations so congenial that it was with great reluctance that the party had to break camp.

We believe that we have now convinced the military board and commission that here is an opportunity the people of the state of Michigan should gladly accept. Conditions here are ideal for a military camp and at no expense.

At Ludington the lands cost the state \$240,000 and the cost of transportation is greater.

This matter will next be submitted to the state legislature, and our offer

KEEP THE WHISTLE BLOWING



acting as guide, assisted by Geo. Belmonte.

They were off with a rush for 13,000 acres of land is a lot of territory to explore.

There were several high hills covered with sparse, woody vegetation. Jack pine, and with great pine stumps. Here and there like a group of sentinels were a number of lofty Norway pines.

The Jack pine is stunted small growth pine. It is the shadow of a great expanse of forests that formerly covered Northern Michigan.

Here and there trails lead off to various woody regions. The roads were crooked, and curving around here and there until a stranger would wonder "how came they so?" These were old logging roads and rather than remove a stump or fallen log a track was made around it; thus for years the same tracks were followed until now they are sometimes parts of the regular highways.

The line of autos proceeded south and up through some of the ravines and valleys, over broad expanses of table land almost perfectly level for many miles, then on and up to higher points until the summit of one of the lofty hills was reached. Here the grandeur of the scenery is marvelous, and sight from here is so inspiring that one wants to stretch forth his arms and, if it were possible, catch up the vast wilderness about him.

Below are ravines running between the high hills, in another direction is a vast expanse of level country leading right up to the basis of some of the hills; then there is beautiful Portage lake, and in the distance may be seen Higgins lake in Roscommon county. To the north is the Manistee river and to the east the wonderful AuSable. At this place we are practically in the highest point in lower Michigan, fully eight hundred feet above lake Huron.

There is a section on the lake which is partly cleared, that would be fine for a military camp. There are excellent drill grounds, rifle and artillery ranges and signal corps could drill to its heart's content about a mile and a half lake front lies directly before the camp quarters. Here as well as entirely around the lake the beach is sandy and bathing is great.

The wilderness here is so perfectly restful and inviting that the parties were reluctant to return to the cottages.

In the evening another treat was in store for the visitors. A game dinner was served, consisting of wild duck with everything to go with it that made it good.

The evening was pleasantly spent at the cottage, where nearly all the visitors remained for the night, the others returning at a late hour to Grayling and left on the south bound No. 4, my train.

Those remaining were again taken out in autos the following morning.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Interesting News From Our Educational Institution.

The Misses Frida Olson, Maguerite Chamberlain, and Irene Lesperance visited in the high school and fifth grade Monday afternoon.

Grace German, of the second grade, has returned after being absent for four weeks on account of illness.

The half day session planned in the second grade, is working much better than having all the children all the day.

The first grade made some pretty canoes on Friday after studying about Hiawatha.

The first grade are learning the poem "October Riddles" taken from the Popular Educator.

The first grade pupils dramatized the story of "The Leaves had a Party."

Some good drawings of "Jack and Jill" were made by first grade pupils.

The B division of the eighth grade give for their rhetoricals Friday a program consisting of recitations and dialogues selected from some of Shakespeare's well known plays.

The Junior high school basket ball team defeated the eighth grade boys' team Wednesday night the score standing 42 to 33.

This is a busy week in the eighth grade room. The usual monthly tests are holding first place.

The girls basket ball team of the high school defeated the All City girls 22 to 20 in a practice game last Saturday evening.

All members of the Physics class seem very much interested in their laboratory work.

J. W. Copeland, of Dayton, Ohio, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for his boy who had a cold, and before the bottle was all used his boy's cold was gone. Is that not better than to pay a five dollar doctor's bill? For sale by all dealers.

The Youth's Companion for 1913.

The Youth's Companion appeals to every interest of family life, from housekeeping to athletics. It begins with stories of youthful glee and vigor, with articles which disclose the secret of successful play in the great games, with charming tales of life in girls' colleges. The Companion does not surrender these readers when they enter the more serious paths of life. Mothers will welcome the page for little children and the weekly doctor's articles. Fathers will find the important news of the day as it is, and not as it is rumored to be. The entire household will appreciate the sketches which touch gently on the common foibles or caricature eccentricities.

Another thing that is taken into consideration is that lands throughout the state, and especially in this section, are rapidly increasing in value, since modern farming has shown the way to make such lands productive, and it is felt that before many years elapse the state will have lost all chance to procure a parcel of land of the size that Mr. Hanson desired to donate. Those about the state capital and in fact throughout the state in general, who are anxious to see the game life preserved, all say that unless something along this line is done soon, fish and bird life in the state will soon be almost extinct.

Just what procedures will be followed relative to the offer, has not yet been determined, but the fact that Mr. Hanson imposes no conditions, and in fact has added more land since the offer, has added more land since the offer, has

not surrendered these readers when they enter the more serious paths of life.

Names rarely seen in tables of contents will be found in the Companion's announcement for 1913, which will be sent upon request with samples of the paper, to those not familiar with it.

Every new subscriber for 1913 will receive free all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1912 also free, The Companion's Wind, Transparency and Calendar for 1913, in rich translucent colors, the most beautiful of all Companion souvenirs. The Companion, 144 Berkeley st., Boston, Mass. New subscriptions received at this office. Adv.

Fortune in Faces.

There is often much truth in saying "her face is her fortune" but it is never said where where pimples, skin eruptions, blotches, or other blemishes disfigure it. Impure blood is back of them all, and shows the need of Dr. King's New Life Pills. The promote health and beauty. Try them.

25 cents at A. M. Lewis and Co.

Important Distinction of Three O's

Oculist

A physician who treats pathological conditions of the eye, such as conjunctivitis, iritis, glaucoma, and granulated lids, etc.

Optician

A maker and repairer of spectacles and eye glasses, optical instruments etc., fills prescriptions but is not a registered examiner.

Optometrist

One, recognized by the laws of twenty seven states, including Michigan, as

Qualified to Examine Eyes for Glasses

but does not treat diseased conditions of the eye, but makes a scientific examination for glasses without the use of drugs.

C. J. HATHAWAY
Registered Optometrist.

Free Berry Spoon

The Winners of celebrated Rogers Berry Spoons at the Model Bakery last week were:

Mrs. G. W. Slade
Herman Sofenou
Miss Blanche Blondin
Mrs. J. J. Collins

MODEL BAKERY

DAVID STOTT FLOURS

HOME-Made baking is best. Bread, cookies, cakes, biscuits all baking in fact are more enjoyed, most healthful and more economical when baked at home.

Diamond Flour

insures good baking. It is highest quality flour—always made of selected wheat—always uniform and dependable. Order of your grocer.

DAVID STOTT, Miller,
DETROIT, MICH.

For Sale by M. Simpson

</div



The Carpet from Cairo Bagdad

by HAROLD MAC GRATH
Author of HEARTS AND MASKS
The MAN ON THE BOX etc.
Illustrations by M.G. KETTNER • • •
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SYNOPSIS.

George Percival Algernon Jones, vice-president of the Metropolitan Oriental Rug Company of New York, on a business trip to Cairo on a business trip. Horace Rydine arrives at the hotel in Cairo with a carefully guarded bundle. Rydine sells Jones the famous holy Yildiz rug which he admits having stolen from a Cairo bazaar. Rydine is introduced to Fortune Chedsoye by a woman to whom he had loaned 150 pounds at Monte Carlo some months previously, and who turns out to be Fortune's mother.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

"Well?" said Mrs. Chedsoye, a quizzical smile slanting her lips.

"You wish my opinion?" countered the daughter. "He is shy, but he is neither stupid nor silly; and when he smiles he is really good-looking."

"My child," rolled the woman, drawing off her gloves and examining her shapely hands, "I have looked in to the very heart of that young man. A thousand years ago, a red-cross on his surtout, he would have been beat-ing his fists against the walls of Jerusalem; five hundred years later he would have been singing laterales under lattice-windows; a pala-din a poet."

"How do you know that? Did he make love to you?"

"No; but I made love to him without his knowing it; and that was more to my purpose than having him make love to me," enigmatically. "Three days, and he was so gullible that he never asked my name. But in Monte Carlo, as you know, one asks only your banker's name."

"And your purpose?"

"It is still mine, dear. Do you realize that we haven't seen each other in four months, and that you haven't offered to kiss me?"

"Did he go away without writing to you about that money?"

Mrs. Chedsoye calmly plucked out the intertwined fingers of her gloves. "I believe I did receive a note inclosing his banker's address, but, unfortunately, in the confusion of returning to Paris, I lost it. My memory has always been a trial to me," sadly.

"Since when?" coldly. "There is not a woman living with a keener memory than yours."

"You chatter me. In affairs that interest me, perhaps."

"You never meant to pay him. It is horrible."

"My dear Fortune, how you jump at conclusions! Did I not offer him a draft the very first night?"

"Knowing that at such a moment he could not possibly accept it?" de-
risively. "Sometimes I hate you!"

"In these days filial devotion is a lost art."

"No, no; it is a flower parents have ceased to cultivate."

And there was in the tone a strained note which described an intense longing to be loved. "For if George Percival Algernon Jones was a drowsy young man, it was the result of his own blindness; whereas Fortune Chedsoye turned hither and thither in search of that which she never could find. The wide Libyan desert laid upon its face a loneliness, a desolation less mournful than that which reigned within her heart.

"Hush! We are growing sentimental," warned the mother. "Besides, I believe we are attracting attention." Her glance swept a half-circle complacently.

"Pardon me! I should be sorry to draw attention to you, knowing how you abhor it."

"My child, learn from me; temper is the arch-enemy of smooth complexions. Jones—it makes you laugh."

"It is a homely, honest name."

"I grant that. But a Percival Algernon Jones!" Mrs. Chedsoye laughed softly. It was one of those pleasant sounds that caused persons within hearing to wait for it to occur again.

"Come, let us go up to the room. It is a dull, dusty journey in from Port Said."

Alone, Fortune was certain that for her mother her heart knew nothing but hate. Neglect, indifference, injustice, misunderstanding, the churlish surveillance that always met the least outreaching of the child's affections, the unaccountable disappearances, the terror of the unknown, the blank wall of ignorance behind which she was always kept, upon these hate had built her dark and brooding retreat. Yet, never did the mother come within the radius of her sight that she did not fall under the spell of strange fascination, enchanting, fight against it how she might. A kindly touch of the hand, a single mother-smile, and she would have flung her arms about the other woman's neck.

But the touch and the mother-smile never came. She knew, she understood; she wasn't wanted, she hadn't been wanted in the beginning; to her mother she was as the young of animals, interesting only up to that time when they could stand alone. That the mother never made and held feminine friendships was in nowise astonishing. Beauty and charm, such as she possessed, served immediately to stimulate envy in other women's hearts. And that met of all stations in life flocked about her, why, it was the eternal tribute demanded of beauty. Here and there the men were not all the daughters might have wished. Often they burnt sweet flattery at her shrive, tentatively; but as she coolly stamped out these incipient fires, they at length came to regard her as one regards the beauty of a frosted window, as a thing to admire and praise in passing. One ache always abided; the bitter knowledge that had she met in kind smile for smile and jest for jest, she might have been her mother's boon companion. But deep back in some hidden chamber of her heart lay a secret dread of such a

step, a dread which, whenever she strove to analyze it, ran from under her investigating touch, as little balls of quicksilver run from under the pressure of a thumb.

She was never without the comforts of life, well-fed, well-dressed, well-housed, and often her mother flung her some jeweled trinket which (again, that sense of menace) she put away, but never wore. The bright periods were when they left her in the little villa near Mentone, with no one but her old and faithful nurse. There, with her horse, her books, and her flowers, she was at peace. Week after week and month into month she was left. Never a letter came, save from some former schoolmate who was coming over and wanted letters of introduction to dukes and duchesses. If she smiled over these letters it was with melancholy, for the dukes and duchesses, who fell within her singular orbit, were not the sort to whom one gave letters of introduction.

Where her mother went she never had the least idea. She might be in any of the great ports of the world, anywhere between New York and Port Said. The major generally disappeared at the same time. Then, perhaps, she'd come back from a pleasant tram-ride over to Nice and find them both at the villa, maid and luggage. Mayhap a night or two, and off they'd go again; never a word about their former journey, uncommunicative, rather quiet. These absences together with the undemonstrative reappearances, used to hurt Fortune dreadfully. It gave her a clear proof of where she stood, exactly nowhere. The hurt had lessened with the years, and now she didn't care much. Like as not, they would drag her out of Eden for a month or two, for what true reason she never could quite fathom, unless it was that at times her mother liked to have the daughter near her as a foil.

At rare intervals she saw steel-eyed, grim-mouthed men wandering up and down before the gates of the Villa Fanny, but they never rang the bell, nor spoke to her when she passed them on the street. If she talked of these men, her mother and the major would exchange amused glances, nothing more.

If rightly or wrongly, she hated her mother, she despised her uncle, who was ever bringing to the villa men of money, but of coarse-fiber, ostensibly with the view of marrying her off. But Fortune had her dreams, and she was quite content to wait.

There was one man more persistent than the others. Her mother called him Horace, which the major melted into Hoddy. He was tall, blond,

handsome? Yes, but it was all so long ago, cara mia, that I can not describe him to you."

"Did he drink?" Behind this question there was no sense of moral obloquy as applying to the dead.

"Saved Mary! didn't all men drink their very souls into purgatory those unreigning days?"

"Had he any relatives?"

"I never heard of any."

Fortune never asked questions relative to the family finances. If she harbored any doubts as to their origin, she never put these into speech.

She had never seen her father, but she had often heard him referred to as "that brute" or "that fool" or "that drunken imbecile". If a portrait of him existed, Fortune had not yet seen it. She visited his lonely grave once a year, in the Protestant cemetery, and dreamily tried to conjure up what manner of man he had been. One day she pilled her old Italian nurse with questions.

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As Fortune sat beside the marble collector that afternoon, she marveled why they had given him Percival.

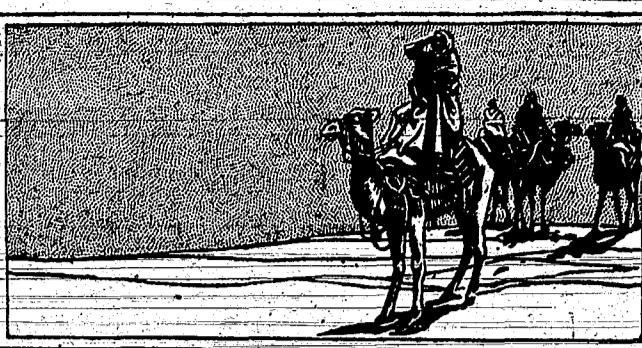
There weren't two other women in All Cairo to compare with these two.



There Weren't Two Other Women in All Cairo to Compare with These Two.

good-looking, a devil-may-care, educated, witty, amusing; and in evening dress he appeared to be what it was quite evident he had once been, a gentleman. At first she thought it strange that he should make her, instead of her mother, his confidante. As to what vocation he pursued, she did not know, for he kept sordid guard over his tongue—but his past, up to that fork in the road where manhood says good-by to hers, was hers. And in this direction, clever and artful as the mother was, she sought in vain to wrest this past from her daughter's lips. To the mother, it was really necessary for her to know who this man really was, had been, knowing thoroughly as she did what he was now.

Persistent he undeniably was, but never coarse nor rude. Since that time he had come back from the casino at Monte Carlo, much the worse for wine, she feared him; yet, in spite of this fear, she had for him a vague, like a hazy admiration. Whatever his faults might be, she stood witness to his great physical strength and courage. He was the only man, among all those who appeared at the Villa



solved itself into a matter of values, then. Had his surname been Montmorency, Percival Algernon would have fitted as a key to its lock. She smiled. No one but a fond mother would be guilty of such a crime. And if she ever grew to know him well enough, she was going to ask him all about this mother.

What interest had her own mother in this harmless young man? Oh, some day she would burst through this web, this jungle; some day she would see beyond the second act!

What then? she never troubled to ask herself; time enough when the moment arrived.

"I gave Mr. Jones a hundred and fifty pounds out of that money you left in my care. Knowing how forgetful you are, I took the liberty of attending to the affair myself."

She expected a storm, but instead her mother viewed her with appraising eyes. Suddenly she laughed merrily. Her sense of humor was too excitable to resist so delectable a situation.

"You told him, of course, that the money came from me?" demanded Mrs. Chedsoye, when she could control her voice.

"Surely, since it did come from you."

"My dear, my dear, you are to me like the song in the Mikado," and she hummed lightly.

"To make the prisoner pent."

A source of innocent merriment.

"Of innocent merriment!"

"Am I a prisoner, then?"

"Whatever you like; it can not be said that I ever held you on the leash, taking a final look into the mirror."

"What is the meaning of this rug? You and I know who stole it."

"I have explicitly warned you, my mother, never to meddle with affairs that do not concern you."

"Indirectly, some of yours do."

You are in love with Rydine, as he calls himself."

"My dear, you do not usually stoop so vulgarly. Are you certain that he has any other name?"

"If I were I should not tell you."

"Oh!"

"A man will tell the woman he loves many things he will not tell the woman he admires."

"As wise as the serpent," bantered the mother; but she looked again into the mirror to see if her color was still what it should be. "And whom does he admire?" the Mona Lisa smile hovering at the corners of her lips.

"You," evenly.

Mrs. Chedsoye thought for a moment, thought deeply and with new insight. It was no longer a child but a woman, and mayhap she had played upon the taut strings of the young heart once too often. Still, she was unafraid.

"And whom does he love?"

"Me! Shall I get you the rouge, mother?"

Still with that unchanging smile, the woman received the stab. "My daughter," as if speculatively, "you will get on. You haven't been my pupil all these years for nothing. Let us go down to dinner."

Fortune, as she silently followed, experienced a sense of disconcertion rather than of elation.



the sensation of being astonished at something she had expected to happen.

Just before going down to dinner that night, Fortune turned to her mother, her chin combative in its angle.

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CHAPTER VI.

Moonlight and Poetry.

A ball followed dinner that night.

Wednesday. The ample lounge room filled up rapidly after coffee; officers in smart uniforms and spurs, whose principal function in times of peace is to get in everybody's way, rowel exposed ankles, and demolish lace ruffles, Egyptians and Turks and sleek Armenians in somber western frock and scarlet eastern fez or tarboosh; women of all colors—wearing, as course, as applied—and shapes and tresses, the lean and the fat, the tall and short, such as Billy Taylor is said to have kinned in all the ports, and tall-contents of many styles as Joseph's bad patches. George could distinguish his compatriots by the fit of the trousers round the instep; the Englishman had his fitted at the waist and trusted in Providence for the hang of the rest. This trifling detective work rather pleased George. The women, however, were all Eyes, magnified by a string of pearls or diamonds in emeralds and hobs which might or might not have been wholly their own. He waited restlessly for the reappearance of Mrs. Chedsoye and her daughter. All was right with the world, except that he was to sail altogether too soon. His loan had been returned, and he knew that his former suspicions had been most unworthy. Mrs. Chedsoye had never received his note.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE AVALANCHE

O. F. SCHUMAN, Pub.

GRATVING, MICHIGAN

Nobody is ever hurt when an Air meet is postponed.

The pigskin and the oyster go hand in hand, so to speak.

Smaller currency will compel our leading counterfeiter to revise their dies.

The motorcycle has proved deadly enough to suit the most exacting lovers of sport.

Chicago has a "kissing burglar," but girls, he is not even passably good looking.

Humility is assured of a ripe old age if we can keep our scientists from dying young.

A New York inventor is building an aeroplane with 18 wings. Hope he arranges them so they won't interfere.

Explorers in New Mexico recently have found a prehistoric flat, but even the janitor had become extinct.

It is carrying the humanitarian movement quite far when bandits try to chloroform their victims.

One desirable step in that proposed war of phthisis would be the amputation of the superfluous consonants.

Men may become too blasé to buy tickets on an aviation meet and yet grow excited over a casual dog fight.

Aviators are not the only people who deliberately take chances. There are many amateur mushroom gatherers.

There is this to say for marriage: Those who have had experience with it are always willing to give it another trial.

Cincinnati woman declares she has discovered a man without a fault. Wait till they've been married ten years.

While fashion has decreed that women's hats shall be smaller this winter, the prices still remain disgracefully obese.

Philadelphia is to have women cashiers on street cars. Now we see where the "move forward, please" never can be enforced.

A Chicago court ballad, named Hunter, served 13,014 wrists and traveled 127,352 miles in two months. Some hunter.

Pueblo Indians of the fifteenth century are discovered to have danced the "grizzly bear." Yes, and where are they now?

A German visitor here says that there are no trusts in Germany, only syndicates. There is much in the power of words.

When a baseball player dies of heart disease after years of service in the big leagues no man can consider himself exempt.

Father is a pretty good fellow when it comes to paying the bills, but sometimes he doesn't get any credit even in his own home.

It is reported that an earthquake was recently felt at Reno. But it doesn't seem possible that anything could shock Reno.

The craving for wealth still rages in the breast of the humble but beautiful chorus girl. One has just eloped with an iceman.

A Gotham policeman had his pocket picked on a street corner. The pickpockets are evidently going where they think the money is.

Why should the men be blamed for not giving up their seats in street cars when the women prefer to wear stand-up-room-only skirts?

Piano-makers in several states are threatening a strike. And yet this is a business which depends for its very existence on harmony.

An abnormality has been discovered that of a woman who is talking her self to death. As a general rule a husband is the victim.

Now it is announced that Uncle Sam is going to make money smaller. Wonder if it will cause a depreciation in salaries?

A telephone system is to be installed in the Pennsylvania penitentiary for the convenience of its inmates. Possibly a palm-garden with the usual musical and liquid accessories will be the next improvement.

There is no indignation apparent over the charge that the American women have larger feet than of yore. There is no plucked-in effect about the modern progressive woman, despite the attempted slavery of the hobble. She is expanding.

That nameless, but distinguished physician of Geneva who thinks that too much sleep is as bad as too much food will arouse only academic interest by his discovery. Most of us are so busy getting food that we have no time to gorge ourselves with sleep.

Thomas Edison worked 122 hours out of 144 to perfect the phonograph. The result showed that he failed at night to close the window looking on the fence where the cats roosted.

Every now and then one of our warships discovers an uncharted reef, thus justifying the existence of a navy, even in times of profound peace.

One wonders whether polite Philadelphians ever exhibit any hesitancy about accepting small change from the lady street car conductors there.

NEW LIVINGSTONE CHANNEL OPENED

W.M. LIVINGSTONE PILOTS FREIGHTER AND NAMESAKE THROUGH PASSAGE NAMED AFTER HIM

NEW CHANNEL IN DETROIT RIVER AN EPOCH IN LAKE MARINE

Merchant Marine Flotilla Follows Two Thousand Members of Detroit's Board of Commerce Lake Trip

Proudly plowing the waters of the Detroit river, with flags and pennants fluttering in the invigorating October breeze and bearing men representatives of the various branches of commerce and industry, a flotilla of 23 vessels, giants of the great lakes merchant marine, excursion and government craft, passed through the new Livingstone channel Saturday afternoon, thus marking the formal opening of one of Uncle Sam's proudest engineering feats and an epoch in American marine history.

The boomerang of the national salute of 21 guns fired from the United States revenue cutter Morell, the hoarse whistling blast of big freighters and the shrill screeches of yacht and motor boat sirens marked the progress of the flotilla through the "cut," the channel approach from the north, while thousands of enthusiastic men, women and children lining the shores of Grosselle Isle, Bois Blanc Island and the great piles of limestone on either side of the channel, added their voices to the general din and noise-making.

Handles Steering Wheel.
William Livingstone, president of the Lake Carriers' association, distinguished Detroiter and the man whose efforts more than those of any other made the new channel a reality, stood in the pilot house of the big freighter which bears his name and directed the course of the vessel which led the majestic procession down river from Detroit and through the channel into Lake Erie.

Battle Creek Gets National Meet
Battle Creek has landed the 1913 national encampment of the uniformed rank, Knights of the Modern Maccabees, for Aug. 21 and 22. This will be one of the biggest Maccabee events ever held in Michigan, 15 of the best-dressed companies in the United States entering for the prizes in national competition—and many more coming for the parade and encampment.

The encampment will be combined with Battle Creek's annual maternal outing day—a festival not duplicated in America—in which practically every lodge in the city goes on a monster picnic, following a parade introducing the various drill teams, degree teams, and floats—presenting the work of the lodges.

In addition to the fraternal organizations in line, Battle Creek hopes to have a regiment or state troops for the occasion, and a committee will call upon the governor, after election, to show its plans for handling the troops and financing the proposition. One or two crack drill teams that approach the professional type also will be secured for exhibition purposes.

The board of managers of the Twentieth Century club, Detroit, pushed through resolutions recommending a state-mandatory law providing for city boards of education of not more than 5 or 7 members elected at large.

NEWS BRIEFS.

The Reading iron company has announced a scale of increased wages, whereby employees will be raised from 5 to 7 per cent.

New York City budget for 1913 will probably exceed \$200,000,000, the largest in history of the city. Last year's budget was \$189,000,000.

Jerry Carter, 15, was scalped to death in Almont when an exhaust pipe exploded at the Almont electric light plant and imprisoned him in the room filled with escaping steam. Mr. Carter, leaves a widow. He was a pioneer resident.

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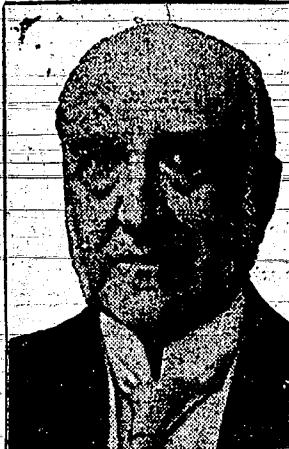
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CHAUNCEY DEPEW



COL. ROOSEVELT IS OUT OF DANGER

WOUNDED PROGRESSIVE LEADER HAD MADE RAPID RECOVERY IN MERCY HOSPITAL

PHYSICIANS PERMIT REMOVAL TO OYSTER BAY

Police Take Elaborate Precautions to Prevent Another Attack on Him as He is Taken to Depot

Colonel Roosevelt plunged back into the campaign Saturday afternoon in earnest, picking up the fight for the Progressive party where it was cut short in Milwaukee last Monday night.

To Francis J. Heney, also scarred by the bullet of an assassin, the colonel gave his answer to a challenge, now half withdrawn, hurled at him by his political opponents. He dictated a message for the California prosecutor to carry into Wisconsin that set forth in vigorous phrases the full details of the Progressive trust program.

The issuing of the statement followed closely upon the heels of an announcement by the attending surgeon that the colonel would be permitted to leave Mercy hospital Monday morning.

Fatigued by Strenuous Day.

The doctors found him much fatigued in consequence of his activities during the day. In fact, he had hoped that it would have so continued; but Providence judged otherwise. The moment has come when the Bulgarian race is called upon to renounce the benefits of peace and to recourse to arms for the solution of the great problem.

"Our work is a just, a great and a sacred one."

"With faith in the protection and support of the Almighty, I bring to the cognizance of the Bulgarian nation that this is a war for human rights."

"I order the brave Bulgarian army to march on to Turkish territory."

"Forward! May God be with you!"

With an escort of 80 police the wounded former president was taken to the station and placed aboard his private car on the Pennsylvania, leaving for New York at 8:15 o'clock.

Elaborate preparations were made to prevent any other attempts against his life. Police surrounded the ambulance in which he made the trip to the station. Others were on the tops of the lower buildings along the route to prevent unexpected attacks from such points of vantage.

Hang Jack Johnson in Effigy

Hang Jack Johnson in Effigy before a crowd of 1,000 persons within four blocks of one of the most exclusive residential districts of Chicago, was the least of Jack Johnson's troubles. United States authorities were proceeding with their investigation of the black champion to indict him for violation of the Mann white slave act in connection with his relations with Miss Lucille Cameron.

The "hanging" took place at an early hour at Clark street and Montrose boulevard. There were many women in the crowd. A riot call was sent to the town hall police station. The police cut down the figure and dispersed the crowd.

Threat to Shoot Woodrow Wilson

The threat made by an Italian to shoot Wilson the same as Roosevelt was shot resulted in a large number of policemen being distributed among the 2,000 persons at the opera house.

May Extend Labor Law to Waitresses

Although he does not state positively that he will make a recommendation to the government, but the 5 hours law may be applicable to waitresses in hotels and restaurants. Labor Commissioner Perry F. Powers strongly intimated that he would take this action.

At the present time women and girls kept at their tasks more than 54 hours each week but there is no limitation on hotels and restaurants and cases have been known where these girls have been kept at work from 12 to 14 hours a day.

State Baptists Convention.

The Baptists of Michigan closed their state convention in Bay City with a program which presented two of the most forcible speakers of the denomination, Rev. Henry F. Cope, D. D., of Chicago, and Rev. Samuel Z. Battin, D. D., of Des Moines. The former spoke on "The Educational Mission of the Church," and the latter, "The Unfinished Task of the Baptists."

At a meeting of seven district superintendents convened for special study concerning the 5 hours law, it was decided to hold the next Michigan Methodist annual conference in Battle Creek, next September.

Fred Lyshom, treasurer of the Daniel Asch Society, left Grand Rapids about three weeks ago. The members state that they recently paid him quarterly dues amounting to \$16,000.

H. C. Young, deputy state game and fish warden, will be placed on the case by Calhoun, Eaton, Barry and Kalamazoo county committees in the interest of the superintendents. The warden has looked after the state's interest in Calhoun county only up to the present time.

The first recall collection in Massachusetts was held in Lawrence, resulting in the defeat of John J. Brear, a member of the school committee.

The supervisors of Kalamazoo county have appointed a committee to investigate the possibility of building a workhouse similar to the one in Detroit.

The attorney-general's department is receiving many requests to interpret the local option law relative to the making of cider and wine in dry counties. No formal opinion has been given by the department. The brewers' association is getting out literature which says that cider and wine cannot be made in dry counties.

A special election will be held in Behnawee Oct. 28 to decide the question of a \$6,000 bond issue to improve the lighting plant.

Samuel Ford who shot and killed his wife because she would not get him a late supper, was ordered held for the murder by a coroner's jury in Grand Rapids.

Andrew W. Young, 24, was arrested on a manslaughter charge in connection with the death of Miss Rose Alberts, 22, who was killed in a motorcycle accident in Flint last July. The young woman was riding on the handlebars of the motorcycle with Young when it struck a coal wagon. She was instantly killed and Young seriously injured.

The municipal light and water board of Lansing has announced a 10 per cent reduction in the price of electricity for the coming year. This reduction was made in the face of \$40,000 worth of improvements on the plants during the last year.

I. O. O. F. HOLDS SESSION

Michigan Grand Lodge Holds Sixty-Eighth Session in Detroit.

With the installation of the officers of both the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F. and the Rebekah assembly, practically all of the business of the sixtieth annual session of the grand lodge and the eighteenth annual session of the assembly was concluded.

The officers of the grand lodge installed were Grand master, Harry L. McNeil, Paw Paw; deputy grand master, Herbert A. Thompson, Williamston; grand secretary, Fred A. Cutler, Jr., Ionia; grand treasurer, Wm. C. Johnson, Saginaw; grand warden, Mrs. F. G. Landis, Lansing; grand marshal, E. F. Newville, Bay City; grand conductor, Thomas S. Soudahl, Port Huron; grand guardian, H. J. Neville, Detroit; grand chaplain, Rev. W. F. Jerome, Albion.

Officers of the Rebekah assembly installed: President, Nora Conlin, Crystal Falls; vice-president, Irene J. Boile, Bay City; secretary, Hanan L. Barlagon, Detroit; treasurer, Addie B. Smith, Marshall.

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**SYNOPSIS.**

George Percival Algernon Jones, vice-president of the Metropolitan Oriental Rug company of New York, thirtysix years old, is in Cairo on a business trip. Horace Wadsworth, the noted Cairo with a carefully guarded bundle. Ryanne sells Jones the famous holy shroud rug which he admits having stolen from a pasha at Bagdad. Jones meets Captain Channing and later is introduced to Fortune. Channing is a woman who turned out to be Fortune's mother.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

"Well!" said Mrs. Chedsoye, a quizzical smile slanting her lips. "You wish my opinion?" countered the daughter. "He is shy, but he is neither stupid nor silly; and when he smiles he is really good-looking."

"My child," replied the woman, drawing off her gloves and examining her shapely hands, "I have looked into the very heart of that young man. A thousand years ago, a red-cross on his surcoat, he would have been beating his fists against the walls of Jerusalem; five hundred years later, he would have been singing chant-royales under lattice-windows; a page and a poet."

"How do you know that? Did he make love to you?"

"No—but I made love to him without his knowing it; and that was more to my purpose than having him make love to me," enigmatically.

"Three days, and he was so gullible that he never asked my name. But in Monte Carlo, some one, asks only your banker's name."

"And your purpose?"

"It is still mine, dear. Do you realize that we haven't seen each other in four months—and that you haven't offered to kiss me?"

"Did he go away without writing to you about that money?"

Mrs. Chedsoye calmly plucked out the intertwined-fingers of her gloves, "I believe I did receive a note inclosing his banker's address, but, unfortunately, in the confusion of returning to Paris, I lost it. My memory has always been a trial to me," sadly.

"Since when?" coldly. "There is not a woman living with a keener memory than yours."

"You flatter me. In affairs that interest me, perhaps."

"You never meant to pay him. It is horrible."

"My dear Fortune, how you jump at conclusions! Did I not offer him a draft—the very first thing?"

"Knowing that at such a moment he could not possibly accept it?" desirably. "Sometimes I hate you!"

"In these days filial devotion is a lost art."

"No, no; it is a flower parents have ceased to cultivate."

And there was in the tone a strained note which described an intense longing to be loved. For if George Percival Algernon Jones was a lonely young man, it was the result of his own blindness; whereas Fortune Chedsoye turned him and thither in search of that which she never could find. The wide Lybian desert held upon its face a loneliness, a desolation, less mournful than that which reigned within her heart.

"Hush! We are growing sentimental," warned the mother. "Besides, I believe we are attracting attention." Her glance swept a half-circle complacently.

"Pardon me! I should be sorry to draw attention to you, knowing how you abhor it."

"My child, born from me, temper is the arch-enemy of smooth complexion. Jones—it makes you laugh."

"It is honest, honest name."

"I grant that. But a Percival Algernon Jones!" Mrs. Chedsoye laughed softly. It was one of those pleasant sounds that caused persons within hearing to wait for it to occur again.

"Come, let us go up to the room. It is a dull, dusty journey from Port Said."

Alone, Fortune was certain that for her mother her heart knew nothing but hate. Neglect, indifference, injustice, misunderstanding, the child-repellent that always met the least outreaching of the child's affections, the unaccountable disappearances, the terror of the unknown, the blank wall of ignorance behind which she was always kept, upon these hate had built her dark and brooding retreat. Yet, never did the mother come within the radius of her sight that she did not fall under the spell of strange fascination, enchanting, fight against it how she might. A kindly touch of the hand, a single mother-smile, and she would have flung her arms about the other woman's neck.

But the touch and the mother-smile never came. She knew, she understood: she wasn't wanted, she hadn't been wanted in the beginning; to her mother she was as the young of animals, interesting only up to that time when they could stand alone. That the mother never made and held feminine friendships was in nowise astonishing. Beauty and charm, such as she possessed, served immediately to stimulate envy in other women's hearts. And that men of all stations in life flocked about her, why, it is the eternal tribute demanded of beauty. Here and there the men were not all the daughter might have wished.

Often they burn sweet flattery at her shrine, tentatively; but as she coolly stamped out these incipient fires, they at length came to regard her as one regards the beauty of a frosted window, as a thing to admire and praise in passing. One ache always abided; the bitter knowledge that had she met in kind smile for smile and jest for jest, she might have been her mother's boon companion. But deep back in some hidden chamber of her heart lay a secret dread of such a

step, a dread which, whenever she strove to analyze it, ran from under her investigating touch, as little balls of quicksilver run from under the pressure of a thumb.

She was never without the comforts of life, well-dressed, well-housed, and often her mother lunged her some jeweled trinket which (again that sense of menace) she put away, but never wore. The bright periods were when they left her in the little villa near Mentone, with no one but her old and faithful nurse. There,

with her horse, her books and her flowers, she was at peace. Week into week and month into month she was let-be. Never a letter came, save from some former schoolmate who was coming over and wanted letters of introduction to dukes-and-duchesses.

If she smiled over these letters it was with melancholy; for the dukes and duchesses, who fell within her singular orbit, were not the sort to whom she gave letters of introduction.

Where her mother went she never had the least idea. She might be in any of the great ports of the world, anywhere between New York and Port Said. The major generally disappeared at the same time. Then, perhaps, she'd come back from a pleasant tramp over to Nice and find them both at the villa, maid and luggage. Mayhap a night or two, and off they'd go again; never a word about their former journey, uncommunicative, rather quiet. These absences, together with the undemonstrative reappearances, used to hurt Fortune dreadfully. It gave her a clear proof of where she stood, exactly nowhere. The hurt had lessened with the years, and now she didn't care much. Like as not, they would drag her out of Eden for a month or two, for what true reason she never could quite fathom, unless it was that at times her mother liked to have the daughter near her as a foil.

At rare intervals she saw steel-eyed, grim-mouthed men wandering up and down before the gates of the Villa Fanny, but they never rang the bell, nor spoke to her when she passed them on the street. If she talked of these men, her mother and the major would exchange amused glances, nothing more.

"Handsome? Yes, but it was all so long ago, cara mia, that I can not describe him to you."

"Did he drink?" Behind this question there was no sense of moral obliquity as applying to the dead.

"Sainted Mary! didn't all men drink their very souls into purgatory those unreligious days?"

"Had he any relatives?"

"I never heard of any."

The Pet from Car Bagdad

by HAROLD MAC GRATH
Author of HEARTS AND MASKS,
The MAN ON THE BOX etc.
Illustrations by M.G. KETTNER
Copyright 1911 by BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY



step, a dread which, whenever she strove to analyze it, ran from under her investigating touch, as little balls of quicksilver run from under the pressure of a thumb.

Fanny and immediately vanished, who returned again. And he, too, soon grew to be a part of this unreal drama, arriving mysteriously day and departing the next.

That a drama was being enacted under her eyes she no longer doubted;

but it was as though she had taken her seat among the audience in the middle of the second act. She could make neither head nor tail to it.

Whenever she accompanied her mother upon these impromptu journeys, her character, or rather her attitude, underwent a change. She swept aside her dreams; she accepted the world as it was, saw things as they were; laughed but without merriment; jested, but with the venomous point. It was the reverse of her real character to give but to any living

thing, but during these forced marches, as the major humorously termed them, and such they were in truth, she could no more stand against giving the cruel stab than, when alone in her garden, she could resist the tender pleasure of succoring fallen beauty. She was especially happy in finding weak spots in her mother's armor, and she never denied herself the thrill. "Mrs. Chedsoye enjoyed these sharp encounters, for it must be added that she gave as good as she took, and more often than not her thrusts bit deeper and did not always heal."

Fortune never asked questions relative to the family finances. If she harbored any doubts as to their origin, to the source of their comparative luxury, she never put these into speech. She had never seen her father, but she had often heard him referred to as "that brute" or "that fool" or "that drunken imbecile." If a portrait of him existed, Fortune had not yet seen it. She visited his lonely grave once a year, in the Protestant cemetery, and dreamily tried to conjure up what manner of man he had been. One day she plied her old Italian nurse with questions.

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the right sort of women from the wrong sort, from which there is no appeal to a higher court. They could well afford to admit of her beauty, since the dancer was outside what is called the social pale, for all that her newest escort was a prince incognito.

They also discussed the play at bridge, the dullness of this particular season, the possibility of war between England and Germany. And some one asked others who were the two well-gowned women down in front, sitting on either side of the young chap in pearl-grey. No one knew. Mother and daughter, probably. Anyhow, they were the world as it was, saw things as they were; laughed but without merriment; jested, but with the venomous point. It was the reverse of her real character to give but to any living

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solved itself into a matter of values, then. Had his surname been Montmorency, Percival Algernon would have fitted as a key to its lock. She smiled. No one but a fond mother would be guilty of such a crime. And if she ever grew to know him well enough, she was going to ask him all about this mother.

What interest had her own mother in this harmless, young man? Oh, some day she would burst through this web, this jungle, some day she would see beyond the second act! What then? she never troubled to ask herself, time enough when the moment arrived.

"I gave Mr. Jones a hundred and fifty pounds out of that money you left in my care. Knowing how forgetful you are, I took the liberty of attending to the affair myself."

She expected a storm, but instead her mother viewed her with appraising eyes. Suddenly she laughed merrily. Her sense of humor was too excitable to resist so detectable a situation.

"You told him, of course, that the money came from me?" demanded Mrs. Chedsoye, when she could control her voice.

"Surely, since it did come from you."

"My dear, my dear, are we to make the song in the Mikado;" and she hummed lightly.

"To make the prisoner pent Unwillingly represent A source of innocent merriment. Of innocent merriment!"

"Am I a prisoner, then?"

"Whatever you like; it can not be said that I ever held you on the leash." He basked in a kind of (hang the expense on a day like that!) "A fellow brought me a rug last night, one of the rarest outside the museums. How and where he got it, I'm not fully able to state. But he had been in a violent struggle somewhere, arms bared, shins battered. He admitted that he had gone in where many shapes of death lurked. It was a bit irregular. I bought the rug, however. Some one else would have snatched it up if I hadn't. I wanted him to recount the adventure, but he smiled and refused. I tell you what it is, these eastern portuguese great places."

"How interesting!" Mrs. Chedsoye's color was not up to the mark. "He was not seriously wounded?"

"Oh, no. He looks like a tough individual. I mean, a chap strong and hardy enough to pull himself out of pretty bad holes. He needed the money."

"Did he give his name?" asked Fortune.

"Yes; but no doubt it was assumed, Rianne, and he spelt it with an 'e.'

"As wise as the serpent," bantered the mother, but she looked again into the mirror to see if her color was still what it should be. "And whom does he admire?" the Mona Lisa smile hovering at the corners of her lips.

"You, evenly."

Mrs. Chedsoye thought for a moment, thought deeply and with new insight. It was no longer a child but a woman, and mayhap she had played upon the taut strings of the young heart once too often. Still, she was unafraid.

"And whom does he love?"

"Me. Shall I get you the rouge, mother?"

Still with that unchanging smile, the woman received the stab. "My daughter," as if speculatively, "you will get on. You haven't been my pupil all these years for nothing. Let us go down to dinner."

Fortune, as she silently followed, experienced a sense of disconcertion rather than of elation.

the sensation of being astonished at something she had expected to happen.

Just before going down to dinner that night, Fortune turned to her mother, her chin combative in its angle.

"I gave Mr. Jones a hundred and fifty pounds out of that money you left in my care. Knowing how forgetful you are, I took the liberty of attending to the affair myself."

She expected a storm, but instead her mother viewed her with appraising eyes. Suddenly she laughed merrily. Her sense of humor was too excitable to resist so detectable a situation.

"You told him, of course, that the money came from me?" demanded Mrs. Chedsoye, when she could control her voice.

"Surely, since it did come from you."

"My dear, my dear, are we to make the song in the Mikado;" and she hummed lightly.

"To make the prisoner pent Unwillingly represent A source of innocent merriment. Of innocent merriment!"

"Am I a prisoner, then?"

"Whatever you like; it can not be said that I ever held you on the leash." He basked in a kind of (hang the expense on a day like that!) "A fellow brought me a rug last night, one of the rarest outside the museums. How and where he got it, I'm not fully able to state. But he had been in a violent struggle somewhere, arms bared, shins battered. He admitted that he had gone in where many shapes of death lurked. It was a bit irregular. I bought the rug, however. Some one else would have snatched it up if I hadn't. I wanted him to recount the adventure, but he smiled and refused. I tell you what it is, these eastern portuguese great places."

"How interesting!" Mrs. Chedsoye's color was not up to the mark. "He was not seriously wounded?"

"Oh, no. He looks like a tough individual. I mean, a chap strong and hardy enough to pull himself out of pretty bad holes. He needed the money."

"Did he give his name?" asked Fortune.

"Yes; but no doubt it was assumed, Rianne, and he spelt it with an 'e.'

"As wise as the serpent," bantered the mother, but she looked again into the mirror to see if her color was still what it should be. "And whom does he admire?" the Mona Lisa smile hovering at the corners of her lips.

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THE AVALANCHE

O. S. SCHUMAN, Feb.

GRANVILLE. MICHIGAN

Nobody is ever hurt when an air meet is postponed.

The plumb and the oyster go hand in hand, so to speak.

Smaller currency will compel our leading counterfeiter to revise their die.

The motorcycle has proved deadly enough to suit the most exacting "lovers of sport."

Chicago has a "kissing burglar," but girls, he is not even passably good looking.

Humanity is assured of a ripe old age if we can keep our scientists from dying young.

A New York inventor is building an aeroplane with 18 wings. Hope he'll arrange them so they won't interfere.

Explorers in New Mexico recently have found a prehistoric bat, but even the janitor had become extinct.

It is carrying the humanitarian movement quite far when bandits try to chloroform their victims.

One desirable step in that proposed war of phthisis would be the amputation of the superfluous consonants.

Men may become too blasé to buy tickets to an aviation meet and yet grow excited over a casual dog fight.

Aviators are not the only people who deliberately take chances. There are many amateur mushroom gatherers.

There is this to say for marriage: Those who have had experience with it are always willing to give it another trial.

Cincinnati woman declares she has discovered a man without a fault. Wait till they've been married ten years.

While fashion has decreed that women's hats shall be smaller this winter, the prices still remain disgraceful. Chapeau.

Philadelphia is to have women casters on street cars. Now we see where the "move forward, please" never can be enforced.

A Chicago court bailiff, named Hunter, served 13,014 writs and traveled 127,952 miles in two months. Some hunter.

Pueblo Indians of the fifteenth century are discovered to have danced the "grizzly bear." Yes, and where are they now?

A German visitor here says that there are no trusts in Germany, only syndicates. There is much in the power of words.

When a baseball player dies of heart disease after years of service in the big leagues no man can consider himself exempt.

Father is a pretty good fellow when it comes to paying the bills, but sometimes he doesn't get any credit, even in his own home.

It is reported that an earthquake was recently felt at Reno. But it doesn't seem possible that anything could shock Reno.

The craving for wealth still rages in the breast of the humble but beautiful chorus girl. One has just eloped with an iceman.

A Gotham policeman had his pocket picked on a street car. The pickpockets are evidently going where they think the money is.

Why should the men be blamed for not giving up their seats in street cars when the women prefer to wear standing-room-only skirts?

Piano makers in several states are threatening a strike. And yet this is a business which depends for its very existence on harmony.

An abnormality has been discovered that of a woman who is talking her self to death. As a general rule a husband is the victim.

Now it is announced that Uncle Sam is going to make money smaller. Wonder if it will cause a depreciation in salaries?

A telephone system is to be installed in the Pennsylvania penitentiary for the convenience of its inmates. Possibly a palm garden with the usual musical and liquid accessories will be the next improvement.

There is no indignation apparent over the charge that the American women have larger feet than of yore. There is no pinched-in effects about the modern progressive woman, despite the attempted slavery of the hobble. She is expanding.

That nameless but distinguished physician of Geneva who thinks that too much sleep is as bad as too much food will arouse only academic interest by his discovery. Most of us are so busy getting food that we have no time to gorge ourselves with sleep.

Thomas Edison worked 122 hours out of 144 to perfect the phonograph. The result showed that he failed at night to close the window looking on the fence where the cats roosted.

Every now and then one of our warships discovers an uncharted reef, thus justifying the existence of a navy, even in times of profound peace.

One wonders whether polite Philadelphians ever exhibit any hesitancy about accepting small change from the lady street car conductors there.

NEW LIVINGSTONE CHANNEL OPENED

WM. LIVINGSTONE PILOTS FREIGHTER AND NAMESAKE THROUGH PASSAGE NAMED AFTER HIM

NEW CHANNEL IN DETROIT RIVER AN EPOCH IN LAKE MARINE

Merchant Marine Flotilla Fellows—Two Thousand Members of Detroit's Board of Commerce Lake Trip

Proudly plowing the waters of the Detroit River, with flags and pennants fluttering in the invigorating October breeze and hearing men representing the various branches of commerce and industry, a flotilla of 20 steel giants of the great lakes made their annual excursion and government craft, passed through the new Livingstone channel Saturday afternoon marking the formal opening of one of Uncle Sam's proudest engineering efforts and an epoch in American marine history.

The boomer of the national salute of 21 guns fired from the United States revenue cutter Morell, the horse whistles blasts of big freighters and the shrill screams of yacht and motor boat sirens marked the progress of the flotilla through the "cut," the channel approach from the north, while thousands of enthusiastic men, women and children lining the shores of Grosse Ile, Bois Blanc Island and the great piles of limestone on either side of the channel, added their voices to the general din and noise-making.

Handler Steering Wheel.

William Livingstone, president of the Lake Carriers' association distinguished Detroit and the man whose efforts more than those of any other made the new channel a reality, stood in the pilot house of the big freighter which bears his name and directed the course of the vessel which led the majestic procession down river from Detroit and through the channel into Lake Erie.

"Our work is a just a great and a sacred one."

"With faith in the protection and support of the Almighty, I bring to the association of the Bulgarian that this is a war for human rights."

"I order the brave Bulgarian army to march on to Turkish territory."

"Forward! May God be with you!"

Battle Creek Gets National Meet

Battle Creek has landed the 1913 national encampment of the uniformed rank, Knights of the Modern Macabees, for Aug. 21 and 22. This will be one of the biggest Macabees events ever held in Michigan. 15 of the best drilled companies in the United States entering for the prizes in national competition and many more coming for the parade and encampment.

The encampment will be combined with Battle Creek's annual fraternal outing day—a festival not duplicated in America—in which practically every lodge in the city goes on a monster picnic, following a parade introducing the various drill teams, degree teams and floats representing the work of the lodges.

In addition to the fraternal organizations in-line, Battle Creek hopes to have a regiment of State troops for the occasion, and a committee will call upon the governor, after election to show its plans for handling the troops and financing the proposition. One or two crack drill teams that also will be secured for exhibition purposes, to lead the majestic procession down river from Detroit and through the channel into Lake Erie.

The Reading Iron company has announced a scale of increased wages whereby employees will be raised from 5 to 7 per cent.

The New York city budget for 1913 will probably exceed \$200,000,000, the largest in the history of the city. Last year's budget was \$189,000,000.

May Extend Labor Law to Waitresses

Although he does not state positively that he will make a recommendation to the governor that the 54-hour law be made applicable to waitresses in hotels and restaurants, Labor Commissioner Perry F. Powers strongly intimated that he would take this action.

At the present time women and girls kept at their tasks more than 54 hours each week—but there is no limitation on hotels and restaurants and cases have been known where these girls have been kept at work from 12 to 14 hours a day.

State Baptists Convention.

The Baptists of Michigan closed their state convention in Bay City with a program which presented two of the most forceful speakers of the denomination, Rev. Henry F. Cope, D. D., of Chicago, and Rev. Samuel Z. Batten, D. D., of Des Moines. The former spoke on "The Educational Mission of the Church," and the latter, "The unfinished Task of the Baptists."

At a meeting of seven district superintendents in Grand Rapids, it was decided to hold the next Michigan Methodist annual conference in Battle Creek, next September.

Fred Lysholm, treasurer of the Danish Alc society, left Grand Rapids about three weeks ago. The members state that they recently paid to him quarterly dues amounting to \$15,000.

H. C. Young, deputy state game and fish warden, will be placed on a salary with Calhoun, Eaton, Barry and Kalamazoo counties as his territory. He has looked after the state's interest in Calhoun county only up to the present time.

The first recall collection in Massachusetts was held in Lawrence, resulting in the defeat of John J. Green, a member of the school committee.

The supervisors of Kalamazoo county have appointed a committee to investigate the possibility of building a workhouse similar to the one in Detroit.

B. W. Bass, a sugar beet worker, while in a drunken frenzy, shot and killed his wife at Colwood, near Bay City.

Edward N. Dingley, managing editor of the Telegram-Press, has resigned to devote his entire time to his campaign as Progressive nominee for Congress.

A special election will be held in Saginaw Oct. 28 to decide the question of a \$6,000 bond issue to improve the lighting plant.

Samuel Ford who shot and killed his wife because she would not get him a late supper, was ordered held for the murder by a coroner's jury in Grand Rapids.

Reports made at the joint conference of Universalists, Unitarian and independent churches of Michigan in Grand Rapids show that all are enjoying a steady growth. The Universalists have lost members in the small towns but have more than made up in the larger cities.

Thomas Edison worked 122 hours out of 144 to perfect the phonograph. The result showed that he failed at night to close the window looking on the fence where the cats roosted.

Every now and then one of our warships discovers an uncharted reef, thus justifying the existence of a navy, even in times of profound peace.

One wonders whether polite Philadelphians ever exhibit any hesitancy about accepting small change from the lady street car conductors there.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW



The veteran United States senator from New York.

Bulgaria Sends Army Into Turkey

Sofia, Bulgaria, Oct. 18.—A striking proclamation to the Bulgarian nation has been issued by King Ferdinand.

In it he recounts the sufferings of the Macedonian Christians and the efforts of the European powers to secure better treatment for them, and finally says that he has called his

people to arms only after the patience of the Balkan nations has been exhausted.

The proclamation opens with a reference to King Ferdinand's peaceful reign of 25 years and says: "I had hoped that it would so continued, but Providence guided otherwise."

The moment has come when the Bulgarian race is called upon to renounce the benefits of peace and to have recourse to arms for the solution of the great problem.

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"With faith in the protection and support of the Almighty, I bring to the association of the Bulgarian that this is a war for human rights."

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Muskegon gets 1913 Women's Club Meeting

At the closing general meeting of the annual convention of the State Federation of Women's Club in Saginaw, Muskegon was selected for next year's gathering. Grand Rapids losing the honor.

Among the resolutions adopted were: Recommending legislation for a women's reformatory; expressing approval of the independent mothers' pension law, and expressing belief in requiring properly endorsed certificate for health or freedom from transmissible diseases for all applicants for marriage licenses.

The board of managers of the Twentieth Century Club, Toledo, pushed through resolutions recommending a state mandatory law providing for city boards of education of not more than 5 or 7 members elected at large.

In addition to the fraternal organiza-

tions in-line, Battle Creek hopes to have a regiment of State troops for the occasion, and a committee will call upon the governor, after election to show its plans for handling the troops and financing the proposition. One or two crack drill teams that also will be secured for exhibition purposes, to lead the majestic procession down river from Detroit and through the channel into Lake Erie.

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COL. ROOSEVELT IS OUT OF DANGER

WOUNDED PROGRESSIVE LEADER HAD MADE RAPID RECOVERY IN MERCY HOSPITAL

PHYSICIANS PERMIT REMOVAL TO OYSTER BAY

Crawford Avalanche.

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.	\$1.50
One Year.	75
Six Months.	40
Three Months.	40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, OCT. 24

We are now in the great political throe, watching every trend of national issues and exultant over our favorite champion's prospects for a popular victory. Yet, in spite of all the various party leaders, there are great questions to be settled by the American people around their own hearthstone far more momentous in the perpetuity of nations than the issues which are to be settled by the ballot. The greatness of any nation that ever existed was due to influences and circumstances of the home and social life, rather than the great issues settled by the council of the nation. You may, if you please, promulgate the greatest issues or principles ever advocated by man; but if the true principals of human conduct and just dealing are judiciously inculcated into the minds of the youth, while under the parental influence of the home, then there will be less need of political strife in the national arena.

We are living in an age of political unrest, with the pendulum of political affairs swinging in either doubt. Are we alive to the best needs of our country? The political field is full and running over with candidates now. We hardly dare to commit ourselves in one's favor lest the next minute another candidate who is a personal friend, for the same office, will appeal to us, and unless we are careful, we will lose sight of the principles at issue and thus allow persons who seek the office. In the present campaign let us in the interest of genuine good government and protection, study the fitness and character of the once-seekers, before we decide which one shall be our choice. This is a serious proposition of committing our sacred interests to a few men to safeguard. The interest that we cheerfully entrust to representatives is the vital source of life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness. Should we not then, as individuals, be extremely cautious and slow in deriving at who the best candidate for the office is. The man who spends his campaigning as much money, or even half as much money as the other guys, is seeking something more than the salary attached thereto, but seeking the opportunity to defraud the public. So in the home of genuine honesty and duties of a good citizen should be taught to our children, then when the responsibility of citizenship falls upon them they will be amply schooled in the art of good government, then citizens will no longer play with politics for amusement and to gratify their own selfish interests, but will take the good of the people into consideration before confounding their vote to anyone.

Then, after all, a good government that protects the interest of all must rest entirely with the home. Without good homes our political institutions would soon crumble and decay. Look to the source of all things for the cause of allills. If there is a weakness in our form of government, trace it back to the home and there you will find the cause of the trouble.

With the democrats of Michigan nominated Orlando F. Barnes for state land commissioner, they secured as their candidate a man splendidly qualified for the general duties of his office, and thoroughly posted on the land and soil problems and wants and needs of Northern Michigan. To the citizens of Northeastern Michigan in general and Crawford county in particular, Mr. Barnes needs no introduction. The Barnes family have been working for Northern Michigan for over forty years. The work the present representative of the family has been doing in our midst for the past ten years, developing his own ranch and farm, studying soil conditions, and crop and live stock problems, has been supplemented by a broader, greater work, the development and settlement of all northern Michigan, a work for which he is splendidly qualified, by education, by experience, by inclination, and by the zeal with which he has entered into it. One feature of Mr. Barnes program for Northern Michigan is not simply to encourage new settlers for our vacant lands but to work to make Northern Michigan a better place to live in, a better place to do business in, and to enjoy life in; for those now residents of this country. He would do this by making better market facilities, better opportunities for social intercourse, and to secure capital for development work at low rates of interest. Representing, as he would have to do, if elected, the great farming community of Michigan, he would be a power in its interests. He is a man who does things. He is quick to see an opportunity and he knows how to go about to get results. Were Mr. Barnes as well known to the voters of all over Michigan as he is in northeastern Michigan there would be no doubt of his election. Our policy is republican, and we thoroughly believe in supporting the republican candidates, but in the interests of good government we are ready to look upon merit no matter in which political party it may be. Our views of Mr. Barnes will coincide with those of nearly every man of affairs in this community.

This article might properly be in-

cluded among our news items, for it is free from advertising, unsolicited and is prompted only for one worthy of any honor our people may see fit to bestow upon him.

Correspondence

Lovells' Locals.

Margaret Douglas spent Sunday with Mrs. Jos. Douglas in Grayling.

Game Warden Babbitt was a caller on Friday last.

Mrs. Lolo and son enjoyed the week-end with friends in Kneeland.

Dr. Knapp and wife of Johannesburg, accompanied by friends, were callers on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Eugène Parker and children are enjoying a visit at the old home near West Branch.

Mrs. Julia McCormick spent the week-end at the home of E. G. Clark in Grayling.

Mrs. Jos. Kennedy was a Grayling business caller on Thursday of last week.

Ray Hintou and his nephew, Walter Delpash, of Toledo, Ohio, arrived a few days ago for a stay during hunting season with Thos. McElroy.

From the small amount of game being killed in this locality one can hardly realize that this is hunting season.

Topic of Sunday evening service at the Presbyterian church, Oct. 27th: "Men Wanted." Why? When and Where? This is the closing service in the series as heretofore announced.

Mrs. Houghton and wife were visitors of Thos. Morris at Pine Crest on Sunday. They were favorably impressed with the improvements added to the place this season and think the view from this point is beautiful indeed and Mr. Morris very comfortably located.

About the most pleasant evening ever spent in Lovells' was that of last Wednesday, Oct. 16th. The event begining in honor of Mrs. T. R. Douglas' birthday. This being given by her many friends in the way of a surprise party and it was a surprise indeed. Over sixty friends met at the home of Mr. Bob Slingerland and wife and at about 8:30 when they thought Mrs. D. nearly ready to retire waited in upon her. The party was headed by Mr. and Mrs. Bissontte, the former carrying a beautiful four-story pyramid and birthday cake, lighted with red and green candles; and the latter carried a beautiful bouquet of chrysanthemums. Also to show their love and respect, they presented her with a handsome comb set, consisting of back comb and barrette; besides many other tokens. About ten o'clock all gathered in the dining room and served with a delicious supper prepared also by the guests. The evening was pleasantly spent with card playing and dancing at the pavilion. At the small hours of the morning each bade Mrs. Douglas goodnight and many more happy birthdays.

SUSSHINE.

Sick-headache is caused by a disordered stomach. Take Chamberlain's Tablets and correct that and the head aches will disappear. For sale by all dealers.

Beaver Creek Breezes.

Our school is the proud possessor of a fine new organ.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis of Wiles, Mich., are visiting at the home of Mrs. James Baker.

Mrs. William Rone of Traverse City is visiting her grandfather, Mr. John Hanna.

The latest Beaver Creek joke: For first class butchering apply to Geo. Amis & Son.

Mr. Geo. Amis and Mr. Dean have purchased a potato digger and are putting it to good use.

Wm. T. Halliday of Chicago, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Nielsen at Forest View farm over Sunday.

Hjalmar Mortensen, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Mortensen is quite ill and Dr. Insley is attending him.

The funeral of Mrs. James Philippine was held at the family home in Beaver Creek, Sunday at 10 a. m. Rev. Etheridge of Roscommon preached the funeral sermon and a large crowd of relatives and neighbors were present to pay their last tribute of respect to the deceased. Mr. Philippine was born in Medina, March 10, 1847, and died October 18th, 1912, and was married to Sarah A. Baker, who with one son survived him. He also leaves two sisters, Mrs. Peter Baer of Morenci, Mich., and Mrs. Emma Baer of Grayling, and a brother, Mr. Sidney Philippine, Battle Creek. The deceased was buried in Elmwood cemetery, Grayling.

Few, if any, medicines have met with uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The remarkable cures of colic and diarrhoea which it has effected in almost every neighborhood has given it a wide reputation. For sale by all dealers.

Frederick News.

Lo. W. Gardner is taking lessons in embalming.

It would appear after our fire that our people would organize a hook and

ladder company and have some town protection.

Mrs. T. Meddick returned this week from Bay City.

Miss Lida Jendron is clerking at Kling Bros. Store.

W. Riegles lost his piano and the Catholics their altar which was in the town hall.

Miss Anna Birch, of Saginaw, is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Geo. Hunter and Miss Clara Birch.

Our city was startled last Thursday afternoon by fire breaking out in the Frederic House. Nothing of much importance was saved except the bank and some whiskey bottles. The barber shop belonging to B. J. Callahan was consumed. C. Craven saved his two chairs and some minor articles. The fire next caught onto Dan Busse's home, which went up in smoke too.

John F. Hum

For

County Treasurer

On Democratic Ticket

Additional Local News

The local mills all report good business and running full time.

A. J. Scott, of Saginaw, is in the county looking up tax lands and making appraisals.

Miss Blanche Saneartier, of Bay City, is visiting at the home of her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Aeblie. She is assisting Mrs. Aeblie in the home duties during the latter's illness.

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Mr. and Mrs. George F. Smith and Miss Minnie Love of Peru, Indiana, attended the wedding of Miss Gladys Batchelor and Mr. Robert Gemma at Gaylord, Thursday evening, October 27th.

Mrs. George Alexander was accidentally struck and knocked down by a carriage, while in Saginaw, last week. She is home but feeling considerably bruised up. Her friends will be anxious for a speedy recovery.

Rev. Mr. Fleming will hold his last preaching services next Sunday evening as pastor of the church after a four years pastorate. He expects to leave for his new home in Alma early next month where his wife and son are already installed.

The illustrated lecture given by S.

H. Spencer, representative of the Northwestern Michigan Development Bureau, at the Temple theatre, was

fine. The pictures were especially

good, showing views of all the farm products in northern Michigan.

Mr. Harry Shoemaker and Miss Phoebe Heric, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Heric, were united in marriage in Minneapolis last Monday morning. The two young people were formerly of this city. Their many friends wish them all kinds of success.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Sherman, of Newberry visited the latter's sister, Mrs. A. M. Lewis and family, last Friday and Saturday. They were on their way home from the grand lodge meeting of the Eastern Star Lodge at Grand Rapids. Mrs. Sherman was grand marshall during the past year and while in Grand Rapids made 21 speeches.

James Philippine passed away in his former home in Beaver Creek, Friday, Oct. 18, at the age of 65 years. This service was held at the home Sunday, at 10 a. m. Rev. Etheridge officiating. A large number of relatives and friends were present at the funeral to pay their last tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased. Besides his wife he leaves to survive him, one son, two sisters, Mrs. Peter Baer of Morenci, Mich., and Mrs. Emma Baer of this city, and a brother, Mr. Sidney Philippine, of Battle Creek. He was brought here from Beaver Creek in the afternoon, and laid to rest in Elmwood cemetery.

A public reception will be given in honor of Rev. J. H. Fleming by the Presbyterian congregation in the church auditorium Friday evening, Oct. 25. Mr. Fleming leaves soon for a new field after a three years pastorate here. He takes with him the highest regard not only of his congregation but of all the people of Grayling. He has been more than a preacher. He has been more than a teacher. A minister in the real sense of the word, for those in want and suffering have never appealed to him in vain. This social evening will give everybody an opportunity to say farewell and to express their appreciation of the splendid work which Mr. and Mrs. Fleming have done here.

Saved by His Wife:

She was a wise woman who knew just what to do when her husband's life was in danger, but Mrs. R. J. Flint of Brainerd, Minn., is of that kind. She insisted on my using Dr. King's New Discovery," writes Mr. F. "for a dreadful cough, when I was so weak my friends thought I had only a short time to live, and it completely cured me." A quick cure for coughs and colds, it's a most safe and reliable medicine for any throat and lung troubles, grip, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, tonsillitis, hemorrhages. A trial bottle will cost you 30 cents and \$1.00. Garantis by A. M. Lewis & Co.

John F. Floeter

GOING NORTH

Leave Grayling

No. 91...6:05 a.m.

No. 157...2:00 p.m.

No. 201...1:30 p.m.

No. 207...4:15 a.m.

P. M.

12:35 " Grayling

1:41 " Resort

1:45 " Sigma

3:38 " Rosely

4:10 " Walton

4:47 " Buckley

5:05 " Glenarry

5:43 " Kalosa

5:53 " Chief lake

6:00 " Norwalk

6:30 a.m. Manistee

6:35 " Munising

6:45 " Munising

6:55 " Escanaba

7:05 " Marquette

7:15 " Petoskey

7:30 " Alpena

7:45 " Cheboygan

7:55 " Ludington

8:05 " Holland

8:15 " Muskegon

8:30 " Grand Haven

8:45 " Saugatuck

8:55 " Kalamazoo

9:05 " Allegan

9:15 " Elora

9:30 " Allegan

9:45 " Allegan

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1:15 " Allegan

1:30 " Allegan

Get them from the Lewis Drug Co.

Goods for the Kitchen . . .

Fruit Colorings
Turmeric Powder
White and Black Mustard Seed
Dill Seed
Price's Canning Comp.
Celery Seed

Ext. Vanilla, THE BEST
Ext. of Lemon "
Paraffine Wax

We appreciate your patronage.
Prescription work a specialty.

A. M. Lewis & Co.

School Books

Find all other School Supplies at the
Central Drug Store

Halloween is next Thursday, October 31.

Ladies Aid Fair, Nov. 21. Don't forget please.

For first class auto service call on Olson's Auto Livery.

O. Palmer went to Manistee Monday afternoon on business.

Wanted A good boy or man to learn bakery trade. MODEL BAKERY.

Regular meeting of the Masonic Lodge tonight. Work in the second.

Place your orders in advance for auto service at Olson's Auto Livery.

The young Catholic Ladies Society held a meeting at the parsonage last evening.

Have an ideal Warm Air furnace installed by F. R. Deckrow and Son. They are perfect. Oct. 3-1f

Don't forget the chicken pie supper at the Opera House Thursday, Nov. 14, by the Catholic ladies.

A dance was given at the hotel at Pere Cheyney, last Saturday evening. A good time was reported.

Burley Melwood left last week for Detroit to spend the winter with his daughter, Mrs. D. Eastman.

Mrs. Emma Woodburn has returned home after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. A. Becker, at Johannesburg.

For Sale My uniglobe sun corner of Michigan Avenue and Elm street, Sept. 26-1f F. G. WALTON.

For Sale One Shropshire ram, 1 year old. Wm. G. EICHMAYER, 10-17-2w Box 66, Frederic, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Boesen left for Manistee Saturday for a few days' visit. They returned home Tuesday.

The M. E. church will unite with Presbyterian church Sunday evening as it will be Rev. Fleming's farewell sermon.

A. J. Moore D. C., the chiropractor, office at the residence of Waldemar Jorgenson. Consultation and analyzing free. 10-10-1f

President T. W. Hanson left Monday on a business trip to Lansing and other cities. He expects to return tomorrow.

Miss Olive Anstet returned to her home in Bay City Monday afternoon after visiting at the home of her brother, Frank Anstet.

Emma Underhill has organized an exclusive club of thirty prominent club members and will run another season as the "Underhill club."

Nice broters running from 40 to 75c each dressed or alive, if ordered on Friday or before 9 a. m. Saturday. Phone 864. BARNEY KROPP.

Gov. Eberhart of Minnesota has come out for Taft which will assure the president of practically all the Scandinavian votes from that state.

"The 'Just Us' club met with Miss Frank Anstet last Friday evening. They were entertained by Miss Olive Anstet, of Bay City, who is visiting here.

In the case of Soren Andreasen vs Ernest Richards for assault and battery, at Judge Mahon's court last week, Friday the jury brought in a verdict of no cause for action.

Mrs. T. Hanson and babe, also her sister, Cornelia Meistrup left for Bay City yesterday for a week's visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. A. Hennic and family have moved into the house Will Butler just vacated on Cedar street. Butlers having moved back into their former home near the Catholic church.

Remember that registration day comes this week Saturday, Oct. 26, and Saturday, Nov. 2d. Do not fail to register. Every one must register this year, and so we urge every one to take advantage of the opportunity.

Paul Ford, who is a chauffeur at a local garage in Detroit had quite a bad accident last week when cranking his machine it started up throwing him over. He is in the hospital there with a broken wrist and a large gash in his knee also minor gashes.

Supt. A. A. Ellsworth is critically reading proof sheets and checking the answers to the problems for a series of text books entitled "Practical Mathematics" written by Prof. C. I. Palmer of the Armour Institute of Technology, Chicago.

Martinus Almarkwicki, a Russian Pole stepped off the Johannesburg train last Tuesday afternoon, right in front of a switch engine and was almost instantly killed. His left leg and arm were crushed and his body bruised. There were also severe bruises about the head. He had been working at the Stephen's lumber camp No. 12, at Waters. \$39.74 were found in the pockets of the dead man.

Nothing is known here as to his identity besides the name. He was buried in the potters field here today.

Kling Bros. big sale at Frederic is on in full swing. They offer everything in their big department store at "way down" prices in order to reduce the stock, so that a change can be made in partnership. The sale continues up to November 10th.

E. G. Clark and family left here yesterday to take up their residence in Bay City. During Mr. Clark's twelve years' residence here he has acted as bandmaster of our famous Citizen's band, and it was greatly through his efforts that the organization attained their present high efficiency. Mr. Clark will accept a similar position with the band at Bay City. The family will be greatly missed here in musical circles and socially. They take with them the well wishes of our people. No arrangements have been made toward getting a new bandmaster, as yet. Several plans are under consideration.

The village of Frederic suffered a serious loss by fire last week Thursday afternoon. The conflagration broke out in one of the partitions in a small ground floor room of the Frederic house. It was about 2:00 o'clock that the fire was discovered and within an hour the entire building was consumed together with Graven's barber shop and the residence of Daniel Bussure. The sparks were carried by a strong wind around the corner and across the street to the town hall which also burned to the ground. The shed containing the road machinery burned greatly damaging the road engine and roller. It was a lively time for the villagers who worked desperately to quell the flames but they were powerless before the prevailing strong gale. By heroic work the Catholic church that was recently finished was saved from the flames. It would be difficult to estimate the financial loss. B. J. Callahan, who owned and occupied the hotel, carried \$2,400 insurance. Everything on the first floor was saved but on the upper floors the entire contents were destroyed. Mr. Callahan will construct a suitable building for his saloon business at once and next spring build a good hotel.

Phone No. 5 for auto livery. H. A. Pond.

House to rent. Enquire of William Mosher.

Mrs. C. J. Reynolds returned home from Bay City, Monday.

Fr. Mays, of St. Andrews Parish, Saginaw, was in town, Tuesday.

The Boy Scouts will be taught the First Aid to the Injured on Friday.

The Epworth League is going to give a Halloween party, Tuesday, Oc-

tober, 29.

The attendance at the Methodist church bible class increased to 89 Sunday.

Cameron Game, of Marion, Mich., is the new meat cutter at Milk's meat market.

Mrs. O. W. Rousier left for Saginaw Monday, to visit with relatives and friends for a week.

Three patrols comprising of 24 boys will be made up at 7 p. m. at the M. E. Boy Scout meeting.

The Misses Minnie and Edith Love of Pere Cheyney, spent Sunday at their home in Beaver Creek.

Mrs. Fred Mutton left Wednesday for Bay City where she will visit with friends for an indefinite period.

Miss Hattie Glorie resumed work again Wednesday, in the telephone office, after a week's vacation.

Mrs. Charles Hammond went to Bay City Saturday morning to spend the day, returning Saturday night.

A new patient, Thomas Green, entered Mercy hospital Monday night having been injured on the railroad.

For Sale A team of mares, weight about 2,800 lbs., with or without harness. Enquire E. Roe, Frederic, Mich. Oct. 3-3w

Mr. and Mrs. E. Tellishow were in Duluth the fore part of the week to attend the funeral of Mr. Tellishow's father.

Mrs. Al Kramer and mother, Mrs. A. LaMonte, left for Bay City yesterday for a visit with relatives and friends.

The Catholic Ladies will hold their annual chicken pie supper Thursday, Nov. 14, at the Opera house.

Miss Esther Frederickson, of Gaylord, spent a very pleasant Sunday with her sister, Miss Emma Frederickson and also with friends.

Mrs. Jake Collens, of Linden, formerly Miss Dessa Goudrow of this city who has been laid up for some time as a result of a black spider biting her on the neck, is recovering, which we are glad to hear.

Special rate of 50c for the remainder of the year for the Detroit Journal to people living outside of the delivery district. Come quick so as to get every paper up till January 1st.

The Express company has taken a few steps forward in this city, during the last few months, in order to keep up with the local progress. Recently they erected a special building near the depot for their business and inaugurated free delivery. This week they put on duty a regular ordained express wagon and will deliver and collect parcels to and from all parts of the city. Frank Burgess who has been doing the delivery work has resigned and Niel McDaniel has taken his place.

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Wanted A good boy or man to learn bakery trade. MODEL BAKER.

For sale or rent—The building formerly used by me as a livery barn, on Cedar street. GEO. LANGEVIN.

One sorrel horse six years old, weight about 1150 pounds, for sale or trade for cattle. P. J. MOSHER, Oct. 17-2w

One of the Hanson twins, Miss Elsie, while playing at her home on Peninsular avenue, fell and broke her arm last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vern Beedle stopped over Sunday on their way home to Saginaw, after visiting in Waters, Mr. Beedle's former home.

The M. E. church will unite with the Presbyterian church, Sunday evening, as it will be Rev. J. Humphrey Fleming's last sermon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Crowley were in Bay City and Saginaw a few days last week, purchasing goods. They returned home Monday night.

Mr. George Hanna and Miss Ethel Shoe were united in matrimony last Saturday, October 19, at the M. E. parsonage, by the Rev. V. J. Hurton.

Miss Anna Riess, who has been visiting her brother, Rev. J. J. Riess, was called to her home in Ludington, last Tuesday by the sudden illness of her mother.

The "biled" dinner at the G. A. R. hall, given by the Grange, proved to be a great success, and the exhibition of apples and other products were excellent.

Mrs. Hans Petersen and daughters, Mrs. James Olson and Miss Nina, returned home Saturday night, after visiting in Bay City for a couple of weeks with relatives.

There will be Episcopal service next Tuesday evening, Oct. 29th, at 7:30, in the Danish Lutheran Church, conducted by Rev. D. Nimm. All are kindly invited to attend the meeting.

The Misses Augusta Kraus, Bessie McCullough, Ethlyn Woodfield and Nelle Shanahan spent Sunday with their parents and friends. They returned to their respective schools Monday morning.

Miss Olga Peterson left for Bay City Wednesday night, for a couple of days shopping and visiting. She stopped off at West Branch and attended a dance there Friday night, returning home Saturday morning.

A very enjoyable evening was spent Tuesday Oct. 22, when the girls of S. G. C. gave a farewell party at the home of Miss Hattie Glorie in honor of Miss Leelah Clark, who moved to Bay City, Wednesday. There were about fourteen young people present.

The evening was spent in dancing, music, singing and games. Refreshments were served during the evening. The girls of S. G. C. presented Miss Leelah with a very pretty souvenir spoon as a token of remembrance.

The boys presented her with a beautiful manicuring set in leather case as a token of appreciation, and to show their friendship for Miss Clark. She will be missed by her many friends in Grayling.

Additional local news on opposite page.

Ladies' Taylor Made Clothes.

I have now the new line of samples for fall and winter on hand for ladies' taylor-made clothes, made by the New York Garment Co. Satisfaction Guaranteed. A. E. HENDRICKSON, 9-12 tf. Merchant Taylor

Avantache Office.

Pray my Red Cabbage.

Additional local news on opposite page.

Try my Red Cabbage.

John H. Cook, Prop.

Keeler LIQUOR
MORPHINE
32 Years Success
ONLY ONE IN MICH. INFORMATION
GRAND RAPIDS, 265 So College Ave

BOYS' HIGH TOP SHOES

Sizes from 2½ to 7... price \$2.50

Youth's Sizes..... 2.25

Little Gent's Sizes..... 2.00

These are warm and comfortable, and just the thing for cold weather.

Queen Quality
SINCE

Our stock of

Queen Quality

Shoes

for ladies is complete. You all know of their excellent merits as a shoe of beauty and quality.

JOHN O. GOUDROW

Competent and Reliable Shoeman.

LOCK BOX 422

EDW. E. EVANS

WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Our Winter Preparations

Are now completed

Every department amply stocked for your winter needs

Underwear

Ladies' Fleeced Underwear, in 2 pieces or Union suits, at 50c per suit and up.

Children's Fleeced Underwear at 15c and up.

Men's Fleeced Shirts and Drawers, heavy quality, at 50c.

Wool Garments, in Union or two pieces, at \$2.00 per suit and up.

Suits and Overcoats

The new styles for men and boys will be found here. The best of tailored garments at lowest possible prices.

Blankets and Comforters

Flannel Blankets at 40c, 65c, 75c, 85c and up to \$2.00; better ones at \$3.50 and 5.00.

Comforters at \$1.00 to 2.50.

Furs

A big showing of the Newton Ann's Furs at prices to suit all.

Down go Millinery Prices

Visit our Millinery Depot and see the special low prices on trimmmed hats.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE COMPANY

Crawford Avalanche.

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One Year \$1.50
Six Months 75
Three Months 40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1893.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, OCT. 24

We are now in the great political throe, watching every trend of national issues and exultant over our favorite champion's prospects for a popular victory. Yet in spite of all the various party leaders, there are great questions to be settled by the American people around their own hearthstone far more momentous in the perpetuity of nations than the issues which are to be settled by the ballot. The greatness of any nation that ever existed was due to influences and circumstances of the home and social life, rather than the great issues settled by the council of the nation. You may—if you please—propagate the greatest issues or principles ever advocated by man; but if the true principals of human conduct and justice are judiciously inculcated into the minds of the youths while under the parental influence of the home, then there will be less need of political strife in the national arena.

We are living in an age of political unrest, with the pendulum of political affairs swinging in "utter doubt." Are we alive to the best needs of our country? The political field is full and running over with candidates now.

We hardly dare to commit ourselves to one's favor last the next minute another candidate, (who is a personal friend,) for the same office, will appear to us, and, unless we are careful, we will lose sight of the principles at issue and the fitness of persons who seek the office. In the present campaign let us in the interest of genuine good government and protection, study the fitness and character of the office-seekers before we decide which one shall be our choice. This is a serious proposition of committing our sacred interests to a few men to be safeguarded. The interest that we cheerfully entrust to representatives is the vital source of life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness. Should we not then as individuals be extremely cautious and slow in deciding at who the best candidate for the office is. The man who spends in campaigning as much money, or even half as much money as the office pays, is seeking something more than the salary attached thereto but seeking the opportunity to defraud the public. So in the home of genuine honesty and duties of a good citizen should be taught to our children, then when the responsibility of citizenship falls upon them they will be amply schooled in the art of good government; then citizens will no longer play with politics for amusement and to gratify their own selfish interests, but will take the good of all the people into consideration before contributing their vote to anyone. Then, after all, a good government that protects the interest of all must rest entirely with the home. Without good homes our political institutions would soon crumble and decay. Look to the source of all things for the cause of all ills. If there is a weak link in one form of government, trace it back to the home and there you will find the cause of the trouble.

WHEN the democrats of Michigan nominated Orlando F. Barnes for state land commissioner, they selected as their candidate a man splendidly qualified for the general duties of that office, and thoroughly posted on the land and soil problems and wants and needs of Northern Michigan. To the citizens of Northeastern Michigan in general and Crawford county in particular, Mr. Barnes needs no introduction. The Barnes family have been working for Northern Michigan for over forty years. The work the present representative of the family has been doing in our midst for the past ten years, developing his own ranch and farm, studying soil conditions, and crop and live stock problems, has been supplemented by a broader, greater work, the development and settlement of all northern Michigan, a work for which he is splendidly qualified, by education, by experience, by inclination, and by the zeal with which he has entered into it. One feature of Mr. Barnes' program for northern Michigan is not simply to encourage new settlers for our vacant lands, but to work to make northern Michigan a better place to live in, a better place to do business in, and to enjoy life in, for those now residents of this county. He would do this by making better market facilities, better opportunities for social intercourse, and to secure capital for development work at low rates of interest. Representing, as he would have to do, if elected, the great farming community of Michigan, he would be a power in its interests. He is a man who does things. He is quick to see an opportunity and he knows how to go about to get results. Were Mr. Barnes as well known to the voters of all over Michigan as he is in northeastern Michigan there would be no doubt of his election. Our policy is repudiated, and we thoroughly believe in supporting the republican candidates, but in the interests of good government we are ready to look upon merit no matter in which political party it may be. Our views of Mr. Barnes will coincide with those of nearly every man of affairs in this community.

This article might properly be inserted among our news items, for it is free from advertising, unsolicited and is prompted only for one worthy of any honor our people may see fit to bestow upon him.

CLUDED among our news items, for it is free from advertising, unsolicited and is prompted only for one worthy of any honor our people may see fit to bestow upon him.

Correspondence

Lovells Locals.

Margaret Douglas spent Sunday with Mrs. Jos. Douglas in Grayling.

Game Warden Babbitt was a caller on Friday last.

Mrs. L. Ozo and son enjoyed the week-end with friends in Kneeland.

Dr. Knapp and wife of Johannesburg, accompanied by friends, were callers on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Eugene Parker and children are enjoying a visit at the old home near West Branch.

Miss Julia McCormick spent the week-end at the home of E. G. Clark in Grayling.

Mrs. Jos. Kennedy was a Grayling business caller on Thursday of last week.

Ray Hintou and his nephew, Walter Belpash, of Toledo, Ohio, arrived a few days ago for a stay during hunting season with Thos. McElroy.

From the small amount of game being killed in this locality one can hardly realize that this is hunting season.

After running the saw-mill one night the plans of continuance were given up, owing to a scarcity of mill hands.

E. S. Houghton and wife were visitors of Thos. Morris at Pine Crest on Saturday. They were favorably impressed with the improvements added to the place this season and think the view from this point beautiful indeed, and Mr. Morris very comfortably located.

THURSDAY

About the most pleasant evening ever spent in Lovell was that of last Wednesday, Oct. 16th. The event being in honor of Mrs. T. E. Douglas' birthday. This being given by her many friends in the way of a surprise party and it was a surprise indeed.

Over sixty friends met at the home of Mr. B. F. Slingsland and wife and at about 8:30 when they thought Mrs. D. nearly ready to retire walked in upon her. The party was headed by Mr. and Mrs. Bissonette, the former carrying a beautiful four-story pyramid birthday cake, lighted with red and green candles, and the latter carried a beautiful bouquet of chrysanthemums. Also, to show their love and respect, they presented her with a handsome comb set, consisting of back comb and barrette; besides many other tokens. About ten o'clock all gathered in the dining room and served with a delicious supper prepared also by the guests. The evening was pleasantly spent with card playing and dancing at the pavilion. At the small hours of the morning each bade Mrs. Douglas goodnight and many more happy birthdays.

SUNSHINE:

Sick headache is caused by a disordered stomach. Take Chamberlain's Tablets and correct that and the headache will disappear. For sale by dealers.

Beaver Creek Breezes.

Our school is the proud possessor of a fine new organ.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis of Wiles, Mich., are visiting at the home of Mrs. James Baer.

Mrs. William Rone of Traverse City is visiting her grandfather, Mr. John Hanna.

The latest Beaver Creek joke for first class butchering apply to Geo. Annis & Son.

Mr. Geo. Annis and Mr. Dean have purchased a potato digger and are putting it to good use.

Wm. T. Halliday of Chicago, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Nielsen at Forest View Farm over Sunday.

Halma Mortenson, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Mortenson, is quite ill and Dr. Insley is attending him.

The funeral of Mrs. James Philippine was held at the family home in Beaver Creek, Sunday at 10 a.m. Rev. Etheridge of Roscommon preached the funeral sermon and a large crowd of relatives and neighbors

were present to pay their last tribute of respect to the deceased. Mr. Philippine was born in Medina, March 10, 1847, and died October 18th, 1912, and was married to Sarah A. Baker, who with one son survived him. He also leaves two sisters, Mrs. Peter Baer, of Morenci, Mich., and Mrs. Emma Baer of Grayling, and a brother, Mr. Sidney Philippine, Battle Creek. The deceased was buried in Elmwood cemetery, Grayling.

Few, if any, medicines have met with uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. The remarkable cures of colic and diarrhoea which it has effected in almost every neighborhood has given it a wide reputation. For sale by all dealers.

Frederic News.

L. W. Gardner is taking lessons in embalming.

It would appear after our fire that our people would organize a hook and

latter company and have some town protection.

Mrs. T. Meddick returned this week from Bay City.

Miss Linda Jendron is clerking at Kling Bros. Store.

W. Riegles lost his piano and the Catholics their altar which was in the town hall.

Miss Anna Birch, of Saginaw, is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Geo. Hunter and Miss Clara Birch.

Our city was started last Thursday afternoon by fire breaking out in the Frederic House. Nothing of much importance was saved except the bank and some whiskey bottles. The barber shop belonging to B. J. Callahan was consumed. C. Craven saved his two chairs and some minor articles. The fire next caught onto Dan Busure's home, which went up in smoke too.

At A. M. Lewis and Co.

JOHN F. HUM

For

A Log on the Track

of the fast express means serious trouble ahead if not removed, so does less of appetite. It means lack of vitality, loss of strength and nerve weakness. If appetite fails, take Electric Bitters quickly to overcome the cause by toning up the stomach and curing the indigestion. Michael Hessheimer of Lincoln, Nebraska, had been sick over three years but six bottles of Electric Bitters put him right on his feet. They give pure blood, strong nerves, good digestion. Only 50 cents

at A. M. Lewis and Co.

Homer G. Benedict

Republican Candidate for Sheriff.

Homer G. Benedict, the present sheriff of Crawford county, has given the people a

CLEAN, ECONOMICAL BUSINESSLIKE ADMINISTRATION

and for that reason justly asks for the customary second term. Mr. Benedict is particularly well fitted for the office of sheriff. He is well acquainted with every section in Crawford county and knows nearly every man. He is fearless and ever ready to go where duty calls him.

The past experience of John F. Hum, having filled the office for the past two years and his thorough experience place him in a position to give the county the best administration of the important office.

You are vitally interested in having good county officers. Be sure and vote for the right man for the right place.

Cast your vote for John F. Hum for County Treasurer, and everybody will have a fair and square deal.

50 YEARS EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGN COPYRIGHTS &c.

Any one holding a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is patentable or not. HANDBOOK on Patents and TRADE MARKS, containing 1000 pages, \$1.50.

Patents taken through Manito and receive special notices without charge, in the

Scientific American.

Mr. Harry Shoemaker and Miss Phoebe Herle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Herle, were united in marriage in Minneapolis last Monday morning. The two young people were formerly of this city. Their many friends wish them all kinds of success.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Sherman, of Newberry visited the latter's sister, Mrs. A. M. Lewis and family, last Friday and Saturday. They were on their way home from the grand lodge meeting of the Eastern Star lodge at Grand Rapids. Mrs. Sherman was grand marshall during the past year, and while in Grand Rapids made 21 speeches.

James Philippine passed away in his former home in Beaver Creek, Friday, Oct. 18, at the age of 65 years.

The service was held at the home Sunday, at 10 a.m. Rev. Etheridge officiated.

A large number of relatives and friends were present at the funeral to pay their last tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased. Besides his wife he leaves to survive him, one son, two sisters, Mrs. Peter Baer, of Morenci, Mich., and Mrs. Emma Baer of Grayling.

of this city, and a brother, Mr. Sidney Philippine, of Battle Creek. He was brought here from Beaver Creek in the afternoon, and laid to rest in Elmwood cemetery.

A public reception will be given in honor of Rev. J. H. Fleming by the Presbyterian congregation in the church auditorium Friday evening, Oct. 25. Mr. Fleming leaves soon for a new field after a three years pastorate here. He takes with him the highest regard not only of his congregation but of all the people of Grayling. He has been more than a preacher; a minister in the real sense of the word, for those in want and suffering have never appealed to him in vain. This social evening will give everybody an opportunity to say fare-

well and to express their appreciation of respect to the deceased. Mr. and Mrs. Fleming have done here.

Saved by His Wife.

She was a wise woman who knew just what to do when her husband's

life is in danger, but Mrs. R. J. Flint of Brainerd, Vt., is of that kind. She insisted on my using Dr. King's New Discovery," writes Mr. F. for a dreadful cough, when I was so weak

my friends thought I had only a short time to live, and it completely cured me." A quick cure for coughs and colds, it's most safe and reliable medicine for any throat and lung troubles, grip, bronchitis, croup,

whooping cough, quinsy, tonsillitis,

hemorrhages. A trial bottle will convince you. 50 cents and \$1.00. Guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co.

Manistee & N. E. R. R.

Time Card

In effect June 23, 1912.

Read Down. Read Up.

P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.

7:35 A. M. Leave Grayling. 12:10 P. M.

2:44 P. M. Resort 11:46 A. M.

3:12 Sigma 1:17 A. M.

3:30 Rowley 12:44 A. M.

4:10 Walton 12:20 A. M.

4:47 Buckley 11:08 A. M.

5:05 Glenarvy 10:39 A. M.

5:43 Kalev 9:55 A. M.

5:53 Chief lake 19:45 A. M.

6:00 Norwalk 19:32 A. M.

6:30 Manistee 19:32 A. M.

A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.

8:00 3:45 M. Minigami 12:10 P. M.

8:48 3:28 M. Kalev 11:23 P. M.

9:36 3:17 M. Copemish 11:45 P. M.

9:48 3:07 M. Nossen-Cy 10:49 A. M.

9:56 3:00 Platte Rvt 10:17 4:13 A. M.

10:14 2:54 M. Lake Ann 10:11 A. M.

10:17 2:51 M. Selon 9:48 3:42 A. M.

10:30 2:08 M. Travers 9:42 3:42 A. M.

A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.

11:15 1:51 M. Minigami 9:30 A. M.

11:30 1:45 M. Minigami 9:30 A. M.

11:45 1:38 M. Minigami 9:30 A. M.

11:58 1:31 M. Minigami 9:30 A. M.

12:10 1:24 M. Minigami 9:30 A. M.

12:20 1:17 M. Minigami 9:30 A. M.

12:30 1:10 M. Minigami 9:30 A. M.

Get them from the Lewis Drug Co.

Goods for the Kitchen

Fruit Colorings
Turmeric Powder
White and Black Mustard Seed
Dill Seed
Price's Canning Comp.
Celery Seed
Ext. Vanilla, THE BEST
Ext. of Lemon "
Paraffine Wax

We appreciate your patronage.

Prescription work a specialty.

A. M. Lewis & Co.

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, OCT. 24

Local and Neighborhood News.

Mr. Philip Wriedt is visiting at the Underhill.

Mrs. G. W. Slade visited at Gaylord yesterday.

Rev. Fr. J. J. Riess went to West Branch Monday on business.

A fine baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Miller Friday, Oct. 18th.

Mrs. Margaret Hainsou left yesterday afternoon for Bay City on business.

The Epworth League will give a Halloween party Tuesday, Oct. 29, 1912.

Miss Ange VanPatten of Saginaw visited her parents and friends over Sunday.

Dr. C. F. Underhill has accepted a position as President of Star Motor Co., of Detroit.

A twelve pound baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. E. Matson Tuesday, Oct. 22d.

Masonic school of instruction Friday November 8th. Grand Lecturer Gilbert will be here.

Mike Brenner spent Monday and Tuesday on his farm at Lewiston this week, digging potatoes.

President Taft has signed more pension bills than any other president ever did, and vetoed none.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fogelsonger left for Bay City Monday, where they expect to make their future home.

The members of the Grayling Social club will give a masquerade party at their club rooms on Halloween night.

Miss Clara Sancartier spent Sunday with her sisters and friends here returning to her home in Bay City Monday.

Mrs. James Johnson, of St. Ignace, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lesperance for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Burrows arrived last Saturday afternoon from Flint for a visit with her sons, Messrs. Arnold and Harvey.

John F. Floeter, of South Branch, candidate for registrar of deeds has been in town for a few days "getting acquainted."

Mrs. Joe Letzkuus left for Flint Tuesday morning to visit for a few days. She will also visit in Bay City and Saginaw.

Mrs. T. Hanson and babe, also her sister, Cornelia McStripp left for Bay City yesterday for a week's visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. A. Henne and family have moved into the house Will Butler just vacated on Cedar street. Butlers having moved back into their former home near the Catholic church.

Remember that registration day comes this week Saturday, Oct. 26 and Saturday, Nov. 2d. Do not fail to register. Every one must register this year, and so we urge every one to take advantage of the opportunity.

Paul Ford, who is chauffeur at a local garage in Detroit had quite a bad accident last week when cranking his machine it started up throwing him over. He is in the hospital there with a broken wrist and a large gash in his knee also minor gashes.

Supt. A. A. Ellsworth is critically reading proof sheets and checking the answers to the problems for series of text books entitled "Practical Mathematics" written by Prof. C. I. Palmer of the Armour Institute of Technology, Chicago.

Martin Almukawieles, a Russian Pole stepped on the Johannesburg train last Tuesday afternoon, right in front of a switch engine and was almost instantly killed. His left leg and arm were crushed and his body bruised. There were also severe bruises about the head. He had been working at the Stephen's lumber camp No. 12 at Waters. \$39.74 were found in the pockets of the dead man. Nothing is known here as to his identity besides the name. He was buried in the potters field here today.

School Books

And all other School Supplies at the Central Drug Store

Halloween is next Thursday, October 31.

Ladies Aid Fair, Nov. 21. Don't forget please.

For first class auto service call on Olson's Auto Livery.

O. Palmer went to Manistee Monday afternoon on business.

Wanted - A good boy or man to learn bakery trade. MODEL BAKERY.

Regular meeting of the Masonic Lodge tonight. Work in the second.

Place your orders in advance for auto service at Olson's Auto Livery.

The young Catholic Ladies Sodality held a meeting at the parsonage last evening.

Have an Ideal Warm Air furnace installed by F. R. Deckrow and Son. They are perfect. Oct. 3 if

Don't forget the chicken pie supper at the Opera house Thursday, Nov. 14.

by the Catholic ladies.

A dance was given at the hotel at Pere Cheney, last Saturday evening. A good time was reported.

Barney McLeod left last week for Detroit to spend the winter with his daughter, Mrs. D. Eastman.

Mrs. Emma Woodburn has returned home after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. A. Becker, at Johannesburg.

For Sale My bungalow on corner of Michigan Avenue and Elm street.

Sept. 26 if F. G. WALTON.

For Sale - One Shropshire ram, 1 year old. Wm. G. FELDHAUER, 10-172-w Box 60, Frederic, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Boesen left for Manistee Saturday for a few days visit. They returned home Tuesday.

The M. E. church will unite with Presbyterian church, Sunday evening as it will be Rev. Fleming's farewell sermon.

A. J. Moore D. C., the chiropractor, office at the residence of Wattie Jorgenson. Consultation and analyzing free.

President T. W. Hansen left Monday on a business trip to Lansing and other cities. He expects to return tomorrow.

Miss Olive Anstee returned to her home in Bay City Monday afternoon after visiting at the home of her brother, Frank Anstee.

Emma Underhill has organized an exclusive club of thirty prominent club members, and will run another season as the "Underhill club."

Nice broilers running from 40 to 75¢ each dressed or alive, if ordered on Friday or before 9 a. m. Saturday. Phone 864. BARNEY KROPP.

Gov. Eberhart, of Minnesota has come out for Taft which will assure the president of practically all the Scandavian votes from that state.

The "Just Us" club met with Mrs. Frank Anstee last Friday evening. They were entertained by Miss Olive Anstee, of Bay City, who is visiting here.

In the case of Soren Andraeson vs Ernest Richards for assault and battery, at Judge Mahon's court last week Friday the jury brought in a verdict of no cause for action.

Melvin Brown left last Friday night for a trip to Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit. He will also accompany his brother, Clarence to Ann Arbor where he will have his knee operated upon again.

Chase S. Osborne, Governor of the Commonwealth of Michigan, in the name of and for the people of Michigan, do issue a Proclamation and urge the observance of October 27, 1912, as Tuberculosis Day.

I have a very limited space to display my work however you are invited to come into my studio and look at all the latest Thanksgiving and Christmas novelties, in photos.

Oct. 17 2-w WINGARD'S STUDIO.

Kling Bros. big sale at Frederic is on in full swing. They offer everything in their big department store at "way down" prices in order to reduce the stock, so that a change can be made in partnership. The sale continues up to November 16th.

B. G. Clark and family left here yesterday to take up their residence in Bay City. During Mr. Clark's twelve years' residence here he has acted as bandmaster of our famous Citizen's band, and it was greatly through his efforts that the organization attained their present high efficiency. Mr. Clark will accept a similar position with the band at Bay City. The family will be greatly missed here in musical circles and socially. They take with them the well wishes of our people. No arrangements have been made toward getting a new bandmaster, as yet. Several plans are under consideration.

Phone No. 5 for auto livery. H. A. Pond.

House to rent. Enquire of William Mosher.

Mrs. C. J. Reynolds returned home from Bay City, Monday.

Fr. Mauz, of St. Andrews Parish, Saginaw, was in town Tuesday.

The Boy Scouts will be taught the First Aid to the Injured on Friday.

The Epworth League is going to give a Halloween party, Tuesday, October 29.

The attendance at the Methodist church bible class increased to 80 Sunday.

Cameron Game, of Marion, Mich., is the new meat cutter at Milk's meat market.

Mrs. O. W. Roesser left for Saginaw Monday, to visit with relatives and friends for a week.

Three patrols comprising of 24 boys will be made up at 7 p. m. at the M. E. Boy Scout meeting.

The Misses Minnie and Edith Love of Pere Cheney, spent Sunday at their home in Beaver Creek.

Mr. Fred Mutton left Wednesday for Bay City where she will visit with friends for an indefinite period.

Miss Hattie Glerke resumed work again, Wednesday, in the telephone office, after a week's vacation.

Mrs. Charles Hammond went to Bay City Saturday morning to spend the day, returning Saturday night.

A new patient, Thomas Green, entered Mercy hospital Monday night having been injured on the railroad.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Boesen left for Manistee Saturday for a few days visit. They returned home Tuesday.

The M. E. church will unite with Presbyterian church, Sunday evening as it will be Rev. Fleming's farewell sermon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Tellishow were in Duluth the fore part of the week attending the funeral of Mr. Tellishow's father.

Mrs. Al Kramer and mother, Mrs. A. Lamont, left for Bay City yesterday for a visit with relatives and friends.

The Catholic Ladies will hold their annual chicken pie supper Thursday, Nov. 14, at the Opera house.

Miss Esther Frederickson, of Gaylord, spent a very pleasant Sunday with her sister, Miss Emma Frederickson and also with friends.

Mrs. Jake Collens, of Linden, formerly Miss Dessa Goudrow of this city who has been laid up for some time as a result of a black spider biting her on the neck, is recovering, which we are glad to hear.

Special rate of 50c for the remainder of the year for the Detroit Journal to people living outside of the delivery district. Come quick as to get every paper till January 1st.

Avery enjoyable evening was spent Tuesday Oct. 22, when the girls of S. G. C. gave a farewell party at the home of Miss Hattie Glerke in honor of Miss Leelah Clark, who moved to Royston City, Wednesday. There were about fourteen young people present.

The evening was spent in dancing, music, singing and games. Refreshments were served during the evening. The girls of S. G. C. presented Miss Leelah with a very pretty souvenir spoon as a token of remembrance.

The boys presented her with a beautiful manuring set in a leather case as a token of appreciation, and to show their friendship for Miss Clark. She will be missed by her many friends in Grayling.

Additional local news on opposite page.

Ladies Taylor Made Clothes.

I have now the new line of samples for fall and winter on hand for ladies taylor-made clothes, made by the New York Garment Co. Satisfaction Guaranteed. A. E. HENDRICKSON, Merchant Taylor 9-12-f.

Our Winter Preparations

Are now completed

Every department amply stocked for your winter needs

Underwear

Ladies' Fleeced Underwear, in 2 pieces or Union-suits, at 50c per suit and up.

Children's Fleeced Underwear at 15c and up.

Men's Fleeced Shirts and Drawers, heavy quality, at 50c.

Wool Garments, in Union or two pieces, at \$2.00 per suit and up.

Suits and Overcoats

The new styles for men and boys will be found here. The best of tailored garments at lowest possible prices.

Furs

A big showing of the Newton Anns Furs at prices to suit all.

Down go Millinery Prices

Visit our Millinery Depot and see the special low prices on trimmed hats.

Blankets and Comforters

Flannel Blankets at 40c, 65c, 75c 85c and up to \$2.00; better ones at \$3.50 and 5.00.

Comforters at \$1.00 to 2.50.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE COMPANY

The Quality Store

The butcher boy says

OUR WEIGHTS ARE HONEST

WEIGHTS OF YOUR

MEAT CUTTERS

ARE SKILLFUL

AND HONEST

WEIGHTS

ARE FAIR

AND HONEST

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
Are Richest in Curative Qualities
FOR RACKACHE, RHEUMATISM,
KIDNEYS AND BLADDER.

Of Course.
"Her husband is a self-made man."
She's sure to insist on alterations."—
Boston Transcript.

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. The drowsy spells, my eyes puffed up, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old.

Judge Miller, manual-labor-man well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,

PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.
Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Accounted for.
"I will not let my wife go to these fashionable bridge parties."

"I'm glad you take that stand. So you think it's immoral to gamble?"

"No, but she's such a wretched player."

Water in bluing is adulteration. Glass and water makes liquid blue costly. Buy Red Cross Blue, makes clothes whiter than snow. Adv.

For the Sake of Variety.
Customer—This, I suppose is a folding bed.

Merchant—No sir, we call this an unfolding bed. I'll show you it. (Unfolds it.)

Jackson's Relief.

Wilson (who has met his friend whom he hasn't seen for some time)—

Let me see, you knew poor old Jack-

son didn't you?

Johnson—Yes, I knew him well.

Wilson—Then you will be pleased to hear he's out of his misery at last.

Johnson—You don't say so. Poor old fellow; but I always thought he would pop off suddenly. When did he die?

Wilson—Oh, he's not dead; it's his wife.

Liquid Measure.

It was the time of the singing lesson at the local council school, and the teacher was explaining to the young hopefuls that if a "treble," and "alto," a "tenor" and a "bass" sing together, their united efforts would constitute a quartet.

There seemed no trouble about that, and the teacher thought the class was getting on very nicely.

"Now, Jimmy, leave off pinching your brother's leg and listen to me," said she. "If a bass and a tenor sang together, what would you call that?"

Jimmy was the son of the local milkman, and a bright lad withal. His answer was not long in coming.

"Please, miss," said he, "that would be a 'pintette'."

Optimists.

For non-committal brevity of speech, command us to the Yankee lord of the soil. One such who was obliged to make a physician daily visits, had an unvarying answer to the question, "How do you feel today?" "Well," he would reply, showing as little interest in the subject as possible. "I ain't no wuss." Further than that he wished to say nothing, and it took the cunning of a serpent to discover his real feelings. A man who was knocked down in the street by a snow-slide was assailed by a sympathetic crowd with condolence and question, "Did it hurt you?" inquired one of his rescuers as he brushed the snow from the clothes of the well-cautious victim. "Well," was the cautious answer, "it ain't done me no good." Argonaut.

A DOCTOR'S TRIALS.
He Sometimes Gets Sick Like Other People.

Even doing good to people is hard work if you have too much of it to do. An overworked Ohio doctor tells his experience:

"About three years ago the result of doing two men's work, attending a large practice and looking after the details of another business, my health broke down completely, and I was little better than a physical wreck.

"I suffered from indigestion and constipation, loss of weight and appetite, bloating and pain after meals, loss of memory and lack of nerve force for continued mental application.

"I became irritable, easily angered and despondent without cause. The heart's action became irregular and weak, with frequent attacks of palpitation during the first hour or two after retiring.

"Some Grape-Nuts and cut bananas came for my lunch one day and pleased me particularly with the result. I got more satisfaction from it than from anything I had eaten for months, and on further investigation and use, adopted Grape-Nuts for my morning and evening meals, served usually with cream and a sprinkle of salt or sugar.

"My improvement was rapid and permanent, in weight as well as in physical and mental endurance. In a word, I am filled with the joy of living again, and continue the daily use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast and often for the evening meal.

"The little pamphlet, 'The Road to Wellville,' found in pkgs. is invariably saved and handed to some needy patient along with the indicated remedy."

"There's a reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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ANCIENT EMPIRE BURIED IN GUATEMALAN JUNGLES



THE recent experience of a young American in the great unknown district of Peten, in Guatemala, has furnished for science one of the most valuable records in years regarding the life of what is perhaps the most ancient race of human beings in existence.

In a trip just completed, in which he spent more than two years in the jungles of a territory whose mystery has for years repelled as well as attracted the adventurous, Russell Hastings Millward, America's youngest explorer, has not only captured the world's mileage record by traveling across more than three thousand miles of unknown country, but has opened up for the merchant and archaeologist a land whose wealth has hitherto only been guessed at, says the New York Tribune.

The popular impression that there is no more work for the twentieth century explorer could find no better refutation than in the exploit of this young man. The district of Peten, lying to the westward of British Honduras, between the Caribbean coast and the Bay of Campeche, has been known since time immemorial to all Central Americans as "The Mystery." There Millward has located lakes and mountains whose existence has hitherto been a matter of rumor only. For the first time a white man has penetrated those fastnesses and seen the ruins of temples and palaces which, now overgrown and buried under the foliage of the jungle, were once the centers of magnificent cities. He has not only outlined the extent of the once flourishing empire of the Maya race, but of importance to the world of commerce, he has practically opened up a new field whose riches will in a few years be one of the chief assets of the Guatemalan government.

To see this great unknown jungle with his own



EASTERN COURT OF MAYAN PALACE

there grew trees a thousand years old. In Maya times each of the artificial mounds or pyramids was crowned by a temple. The massive stone blocks employed in the construction of these were used by the Spanish conquistadores in the erection of their own homes.

Soldiers patrol the corridors of the king's palace, and his special valet locks himself in the king's antechamber, which no other person is allowed to enter. The valet is forbidden to open either door until morning under penalty of death.

The czar of Russia, the closest guarded of any monarch, is protected at night by several companies of soldiers, including Englishmen, members of the secret police, and a body of Cossacks. The various companies work independently of one another.

The sultan of Turkey is nightly watched over by a very large number of soldiers and councillors who remain within the neighborhood of his bedroom until morning. The sultan changes his sleeping apartment often than any other monarch. He has the choice of two-score bedchambers, and he visits many of these in turn throughout the year.

When Palenque, in the neighboring department of Chiapas, was discovered by a party of Spanish travelers in 1720 the existence of a Maya empire was unknown. There had never been any mention of its existence in the reports of the Spanish invaders, and there was no tradition even that it had ever been. Palenque is thought to have been abandoned as early as the twelfth century, and to

this day it is not known by what name it was called.

If the feat of Millward in his two years of fathoming the untroubled jungles and wastes of Peten had yielded nothing more than the knowledge of these old stone cities it would have been of priceless value, according to archeologists, in making possible a study of Maya history and culture. So far they are almost as much a mystery as they were two hundred years ago. The elaborate carvings and petroglyphs which mark the buried temples and palaces are undecipherable, and what little history of the movements of the Mayas and their ancestors, their life and art, has survived is been only in the form of legends kept alive by obscure Maya tribes.

Mr. Millward's explorations have established the fact that the confines of the Maya empire extended far south of the belt of towns and cities whose ruins dot the northern coast toward the Bay of Campeche.

In the course of his explorations Millward came upon more than three hundred groups of ruins, which mark the site of what were once villages and towns of from 1,500 to 15,000 population each. The latter have all the characteristics of great centers of highly developed life.

As in the famous Palenque, many of the ruins in this hitherto undiscovered land which Millward penetrated are notable in their dimensions, decorations and suggestions of the high degree of civilization which created them. But as ever, owing to the superstition of the Mayas in his party, he was unable to give them more than scant attention.

For four months Millward and his men toiled

through forests whose richness he declares is not even suspected by people familiar with adjoining countries.

Immense mahogany trees of a size and quality unapproached by anything known to man grew on every side. Rosewood, ebony, cedar, logwood, chicle, cacao and rubber trees of dimensions unknown to the famous district of Quintana Roo, extended far northward into the districts which he afterward explored. Orchids

of the most delicate hue, a half dozen of whose buds would make a small fortune for a Fifth Avenue florist, trailed from the trees and dangled the path so as to be a nuisance.

Four months and a half from the time they left Belize, Millward and his men came out of the jungle at Laguna Carmen, near the Bay of Campeche, in the Gulf of Mexico. There they put in a month of good rest. Several of the men had died from fever and exposure, and a percentage of the mules had been lost. The trip, however, was a marked success. Preparations were at once made for the return trip to Belize, and for this Millward mapped out a route which would take him across about sixty miles further to the north.

It was when a month and a half inland on this second trip that there occurred one of the most important incidents of the enterprise. This was the discovery of four large and hitherto unknown lakes. Here again, Millward found that their existence, if not their location, was already known to him by his Mayas under the name of "The Four Sisters."

Maya villages continued to dot the jungles as the party progressed eastward, and in all of them the explorer was well received. As Millward worked further on in the general direction of Belize, his destination, he began to approach the other coast. He came upon occasional settlements of Caribs. In physique and strength he considers these men far superior to the Mayas.

The new territory, whose resources have been revealed through the enterprise of this young explorer, is believed to be one of the most valuable finds commercially and historically, of many decades. The untold riches of its forests are not only accessible, but Mr. Millward is likely to prove to a large extent its developer as well as its discoverer, since he already is at work on plans for the establishment of a direct route from the Caribbean Sea to the Gulf of Mexico, which would open up the greater art of the region to travel and commerce.

eyes, thus doing what no white man had ever done before, the young explorer left New York two years ago. He went straight to Belize, a town on the Caribbean coast of British Honduras, and there while making arrangements for the expedition, he met Claudio Urrutia, government surveyor for Guatemala, who had made short trips inland and who helped get together men, pack animals and provisions for the plunge into Peten. Within a few weeks seventy-five men and a hundred mules had been collected, and everything was in readiness for the start.

With all his knowledge of the natives, which he has acquired in numberless shooting and exploring expeditions in the Central American country during previous years, Millward had hardly reckoned upon the difficulties which faced him, in his determination to see this land of mystery. "El Peten" it was called. What a paralyzing effect this unknown country would have upon his men if he did not realize until he was weeks on his way into the jungles. As a set-off after settlement was left behind, and the train of mules and men moved further and further into the tangled of dense swamps; the problem of averting the ever-threatening mutiny of the men became more pressing.

In contrast to the Caribs, or coast natives, the party contained a large percentage of Mayas of pure blood. Not only did they hold aloof from their Carib companions, and who would avenge the insult of trespass, terrified them. When night came on they were usually in a state of panic, and during the day, the slightest accident out of the ordinary served to put them on their guard against some imaginary evil. Millward, talking to them in their language, tried repeatedly to discover the cause of their fears. The nearest he came to it was on one occasion when, ascending a ridge of land one noon, his machete men suddenly stopped and refused to go any farther.

He had been busy with his instruments, and the first he noticed of impending trouble was when he looked to see his four machete men huddled together talking in an undertone. He ordered them to go ahead, but they drew closer together, giving every indication of terror. Millward approached and asked them what the trouble was, but they refused to talk. Knowing that while these Mayas might be coaxed or led almost anywhere, it was a waste of time to try to force them into anything, he calmly sat down and had a smoke. After a little the Indians also sat down and began to smoke, but all the while casting glances about them which seemed to indicate that they expected, momentarily to be annihilated.

Finally, after using all the eloquence of which he was capable, Millward was able to calm their fears and get them to tell him the secret of their strange actions. Little by little he learned that years and years before—e'en the men themselves

little better than a physical wreck.

"I suffered from indigestion and constipation, loss of weight and appetite, bloating and pain after meals, loss of memory and lack of nerve force for continued mental application.

"I became irritable, easily angered and despondent without cause. The heart's action became irregular and weak, with frequent attacks of palpitation during the first hour or two after retiring.

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WOMAN SICK TWELVE YEARS

Wants Other Women to Know
How She Was Finally
Restored to Health.

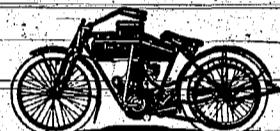
Louisiana, Mo.—"I think a woman naturally dislikes to make her troubles known to the public, but complete restoration to health means so much to me that I cannot keep from telling mine for the sake of other suffering women."

"I had been sick about twelve years, and had eleven doctors. I had dragging down pains, pains at monthly periods, bilious spells, and was getting worse all the time. I would hardly get over one spell when I would be sick again. No tongue can tell what I suffered from cramps, and at times I could hardly walk. The doctors said I might die at one of those times, but I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got better rightaway. Your valuable medicine is worth more than mountains of gold to suffering women."—Mrs. BERTHA MURF, 503 N. 4th Street, Louisville, Mo.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for females we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonies on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Do You Want A Motorcycle?



WE WANT A RIDER agent in every city and town in Michigan. We find the best way to sell Flanders Motorcycles is to let them sell themselves.

WHEREVER THEY ARE SEEN wherever they come in direct competition with other motor-cycles, they have the preference.

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS we will deliver one model A, Flanders "4" motorcycle complete with magneto, et cetera, for \$150, F. O. B. factory.

THIS OFFER is good only to the first person in each city ordering a motorcycle.

ACT QUICKLY or someone else will be ahead of you.

Flanders Manufacturing Co. Pontiac, Mich.

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

**THE AMERICAN RUSH TO
WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING**

Free Homesteads in the new Districts of Alberta and Saskatchewan. There are thousands of free homesteads in Alberta and Saskatchewan to the man making only a small investment. The cost of living is low here. These lands are well suited for grain, fruit, and cattle raising.

BEECHAM'S HIGHWAY FACILITIES To many cases the railways are the only means of communication, and in a short time there will be more than ten or twelve miles from a line of railway to Government Commissariat.

Social Conditions In Western Canada the country is stronger in mining and lumber than ever before. Many people already settled there. If you are interested in the Canadian West, send for information.

M. V. McInnes 170 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

Sound Sleep

is usually impossible to the bilious. But biliousness yields—and headaches, sour stomach, indigestion go—when the bowels are regulated and the liver and kidneys stimulated by

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Sold everywhere in boxes 10c. 25c.

PARKER'S HAIL BALSAM Contains the best and purest camphor, a brilliant green, and the best of the aromatic Oils. Price 50c. 75c. 100c. 125c. 150c.

WHY NOT Spend the winter croaking, writing photoplay scripts, demanding literary experiences unmercifully? It is time for you to come home. **HISLOP & SWARTZ, Dept. A, Milwaukee, Wis.**

Pettit's Eye Salve RELIEVES TIRED EYES

PISO'S REMEDY Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

PARALLEL STORIES of FAMOUS CRIMES

By HENRY C. TERRY

THE CRIMINAL Tells
How He Planned the
Dead and Sought to Close
Every Avenue of Knowledge
Leading to His Guilt.
The Detective Shows How
Futile These Efforts Were and
How the Old Adage, Murder
Will Out, Always Holds Good.

(Copyright by F. L. Nelson)

THE RED TRAIL OF THE "RED ROBINS."

HAVE before called attention to the passing of the old "gangs" in New York city. This has largely come about through the reclamation of those sections of the city which were their breeding places. Mulberry Bend is no more. The Bowery has lost its criminal character. The Gas House district is a Sunday school compared with what it used to be. Many sentimentalists deplore the passing of these old landmarks and lament the "good old order of things." But while crimes of violence still exist, and probably will continue to do so for some time to come, I think I am safe in saying that life in a great city is being made safer all the time.

If any one is disposed to call attention to recent crimes in dispute of this statement I will put in evidence the record of the famous "Red Robins," who have a trail of robbery-bent ambitions around New York amounting like a generation ago. After reading "Left" Flannelly's story I leave it to my student of criminology whether in this day of Bertillon measurements, the finger-print system and the portrait puzzle such a gang of acknowledged murderers could go so long undetected and unpunished.

"LEFT" FLANNELLY'S STORY.

"In the days when I was a kid," said Left Flannelly, "the Bowery was a stream of life and joy, and there were more Indians to the square inch than ever 'nvr' loose on the plains. Among the old shiners who used to sparkle and overflow with such wisdom as delighted the heart of a crook was Jeff Henry, who was born and died in State prison.

"Jeff was a dandy and no mistake. His mother was just a shade the best confidence woman that ever lifted a valer ticker. She was doing a stretch of five years when Jeff saw the light of day. His early education was picked up in the books during the off hours in the penitentiary. Well, you'd be astonished to hear the old co've's talk. There never was a book sharp who could give Jeff any points when it came to shooting off genuine chunks of lead.

"I was a young fellow then, and I guess it was the cheerful words of Jeff that led me away from the job that I had as an apprentice to a butcher, and started me on the road lifting other people's coin and jewels. I never was sorry that I met Jeff, even though his advice never brought me anything but trouble.

"I heard Jeff say one time, talking to Sam Perrin, as he sat on a billiard table in Sheeny Backus' joint, that he had in his day tried his hand at every line of crooked work from lifting bank vaults to tapping tiles, and he found that of all the tricks that he ever worked he picked up the most money in country jobs in localities where the people were simple-minded and hid all their money in different places around the house.

"Jeff went into the business so carefully that he had a lot of statistics showing the wealth in the country, and how much of it was out of banks and locked up in houses. It was my luck when Jeff got nailed for the robbery of Aaron Burr's old house on Staten Island to get his list of places, which promised well if worked, I was in that job, but being new to the business, I was left on the outside to watch the house. I had their extra clothing to look after. In some way there was ground for a reasonable doubt. I have seen men sent to State prison for a long term of years whom I was satisfied in my own mind were innocent, but it is always a satisfaction to get rid of the tricks of conscience by the reflection that the conviction is the verdict of the jury. It is with a strong desire to do what is right that I have found myself distorting without being known by their friends that they had been arrested.

"Old Struble identified each of the bills I had secured as evidence. The silly girl recognized each of the men as being in the party which had carried her from home. I learned that on the night of the robbery the gang had stopped in the rear of Rube's cabin and picked up his cap and the axe handle. This cleared Rube, and the old fellow was sent away for twenty years."

"The peculiar way in which circumstances that did not have a murderer to his credit, and they would every one of them rather fight than eat. It was always a bit lively in any game, and I won my spurs by doing Jim Bradley with a pitcher in his sailors' boarding house in Cherry street when Jim was in his prime and nobody else dared go near him. I got the gang by giving up Jeff's book. As I had all the facts I was made the pilot. Then we started off on the trail that set Long Island crazy and made the name of Red Robin feared as the devil by all good people.

"Jeff not only had the names of persons living in each house, but he had plans of the houses, the easiest way to attack them and the obstacles that might be met with. In some instances he had gone so far as to give the number of dogs, and their breed as well. After studying over the book carefully I laid out a route which began at Riverhead and wound up in Jamaica. This would give us altogether about sixty places to visit—a very fair amount of work for the dull season.

I arranged the program so that the homes to be robbed were widely scattered for the first week. After that they were all close together—the idea being that people, after hearing of the first robberies, would think that they were safe, as the lightning did not seem to strike twice in the same place.

"We had to get transportation from place to place. I had a rig of my own to start with that was fitted up as a farmer's wagon. It was large enough to hold the gang and such property as was worth taking away.

"The silly girl, whose name was Sarah, was missing, and it was my bo-

dy that she had something to do with during the old folks. She had been

abused for many years, and it was only natural that the worm should turn and strike sometime. The first suspicious circumstance was the absence of the horses and wagon from the barn. Sarah was afraid of horses, and she would not go near the barn.

"While I was trying to settle Sarah's connection with the case and her disappearance she turned up unexpected, footloose and weary after a tramp of many miles. The neighbors were all anxious to talk with her, but I got her along as soon as I could, and she told me in her simple way the story of the visit of several men to the house in the night, and all about her giving away the hiding places of the old man's money to save his life.

"Then I made a thorough search of the place. I found in the corner of the room a torn cap and a piece of an axe handle which were covered with blood. As soon as the girl saw them she said that they belonged to Rube Thompson. Several of the neighbors corroborated her. I sent for Rube. When I showed him the club and cap he seemed to change color, and to shake like a leaf. I charged him with taking part in the crime, and, as many another innocent has done before him, he lied in the effort to explain away the presence of his cap and club in the house. He denied being near the house at all, although I had positive evidence of his being there from several witnesses. I arrested Rube and sent him to the Queens county jail. He was indicted for the robbery two days later.

"I believed that Rube was in the plot as much as ever I believed anything, but he maintained his innocence, and I was able to prove it afterward. I tried in every way possible to get a confession from Rube as to who his confederates were, without success. I looked then in other directions for information.

"When old Struble's senses returned

amounting to about \$28,000, had been

marked by him with a red cross on the margin. There was no reason for his doing it, and it was only one of the miser's eccentricities, but it turned out to be a very valuable factor in the discovery of the criminals and the release of an innocent man.

"I sent a notice to all banks in New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City and Philadelphia, requesting them to look out for any bills that were deposited with a red cross on them. In three or four days I got word from the old Becker Street bank to the effect that moner of that description had been received there. I learned from the cashier that the money had been deposited by Lena Chadwick, whose address was 19 James street, a notorious salaried boarding house.

"I investigated Lena, and learned that she had sold her interest in the Boarding house and liquor store attached to Left Flannelly—the leader of the 'Red Robins,' two days after

the robbery of Struble, and he had given her \$1,500 in cash. She had deposited just this sum in the bank.

"Every one of the bills had the red mark. I brought Struble over, and he identified every one of the bills as his money. He had handled the money so often that he could tell every wrinkle in the bills.

"Struble took charge of the joint that he had bought, and I became a frequenter of it as an old sailor fresh from India, with plenty of boodle.

"There every one of the bills had the red mark. I brought Struble over, and he identified every one of the bills as his money.

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FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Are Right in Curative Qualities
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM,
KIDNEYS AND BLADDER.

Of Course.
"Her husband is a self-made man."
"She's sure-to-insist-on-operations."
—Boston Transcript.

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,

PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.
Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c per box, at your dealer, or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All sent free. Adv.

Accounted for.
"I will not let my wife go to those fashionable bridge parties."

"I'm glad you take that stand. See you think it is immoral to gamble?"

"No, but she's such a wretched player."

Water in bluing is adulteration. Glass and water makes liquid blue costly. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue makes clothes whiter than snow. Adv.

For the Sake of Variety.
Customer—This, I suppose is a folding bed.

Merchant—No, sir, we call this an ironing bed I'll show you. (Unfolds it.)

Jackson's Relief.
Wilson (who has met his friend whom he hasn't seen for some time) Let me see, you knew poor old Jackson, didn't you?

Johnson—Yes, I knew him well.
Wilson—Then you will be pleased to hear he is out of his misery at last.

Johnson—You don't say so. Poor old fellow, but I always thought he would pop off suddenly. When did he die?

Wilson—Oh, he's not dead; it's his wife.

Liquid Measure.
It was the time of the singing lesson at the local council school, and the teacher was explaining to the young hopefuls that if a "treble" and "alto," "tenor" and a "bass" sang together, their united efforts would constitute a quartet.

There seemed no trouble about that, and the teacher thought the class was getting on very nicely.

"Now, Jimmy, leave off pinching your brother's leg and listen to me," said she. "If a 'bass' and a 'tenor' sang together, what would you call that?"

Jimmy was the son of the local milkman, and a bright lad withal. His answer was not long in coming.

"Please, miss," said he, "that would be a 'pintette'."

Optimists.

For non-committal brevity of speech, command us to the Yankee lord of the soil. One such, who was obliged to make a physician daily visits, had an unvarying answer to the question,

"How do you feel today?" "Well," he would reply, showing as little interest in the subject as possible, "I ain't no wuss." Further than that he wished to say nothing, and it took the cunning of a serpent to discover his real feelings. A man who was knocked down in the street by a snow-slide was assailed by a sympathizing crowd with condolences and question,

"Did it hurt you?" inquired one of his rescuers as he brushed the snow from the clothes of the well-powdered victim. "Well," was the cautious answer, "it ain't done me no good." Argonaut.

A DOCTOR'S TRIALS.
He Sometimes Gets Sick Like Other People.

Even doing good to people is hard work if you have too much of it to do.

An overworked Ohio doctor tells his experience:

"About three years ago as the result of doing two men's work, attending a large practice and looking after the details of another business, my health broke down completely, and I was little better than a physical wreck.

"I suffered from indigestion and constipation, loss of weight and appetite, bloating and pain after-meals, loss of memory and lack of nerve force for continued mental application.

"I became irritable, easily angered and despondent without cause. The heart's action became irregular and weak, with frequent attacks of palpitation during the first hour or two after retiring.

"Some Grape-Nuts and cut bananas came for my lunch one day and pleased me particularly with the result. I got more satisfaction from it than from anything I had eaten for months, and on further investigation and use, adopted Grape-Nuts for my morning and evening meals, served usually with cream and a sprinkle of salt or sugar.

"My improvement was rapid and permanent, in weight as well as in physical and mental endurance. In a word, I am filled with the joy of living again, and continue the daily use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast and often for the evening meal.

"The little pamphlet, 'The Road to Wellville,' found in phys., is invariably saved and handed to some needy patient along with the indicated remedy."

"There's a reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ever read the above letter? A new one comes from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

ANCIENT EMPIRE BURIED IN GUATEMALAN JUNGLES



THE recent experience of a young American in the great unknown district of Peten, in Guatemala, has furnished for science one of the most valuable records in years regarding the life of what is perhaps the most ancient race of human beings in existence.

In a trip just completed—in which he spent more than two years in the jungles of a territory whose mystery has for years repelled—as well as attracted the adventurous, Russell Hastings Millward, America's youngest explorer, has not only captured the world's mileage record by traveling across more than three thousand miles of unknown country, but has opened up for the merchant and archaeologist a land whose wealth has hitherto only been guessed at, says the New York Tribune.

The popular impression that there is no more work for the twentieth century explorer could find no better refutation than in the exploit of this young man. The district of Peten, lying to the westward of British Honduras, between the Caribbean coast and the Bay of Campeche, has been known since time immemorial to all Central Americans as "The Mystery." There Millward has located lakes and mountains whose existence has hitherto been a matter of rumor only. For the first time a white man has penetrated those fastnesses and seen the ruins of temples and palaces which now overgrown and buried under the foliage of the jungle, were once the centers of magnificent cities. He has not only outlined the extent of the once flourishing empire of the Maya race, but of importance to the world of commerce, he has practically opened up a new field whose riches will in a few years be one of the chief assets of the Guatemalan government.

To see this great unknown jungle with his own



EASTERN COURTS OF MAYAN PALACE

there grew trees a thousand years old. In Maya times each of the artificial mounds or pyramids was crowned by a temple. The massive stone blocks employed in the construction of these were used by the Spanish conquistadores in the erection of their own homes. Merida, in fact,

got its name from the old Spanish city which was long known as the "Rome of Spain." Its unique replica in the new world was so filled with magnificent Indian temples and palaces that the dazzled Spaniards likened it to the old world city.

When Palenque, in the neighboring department of Chiapas, was discovered by a party of Spanish travelers in 1720 the existence of a Maya empire

was unknown. There had never been any mention

of its existence in the reports of the Spanish invaders, and there was no

tradition even that it had ever been. Palenque is

thought to have been abandoned as early as the

twelfth century, and to

this day it is not known by what name it was called.

If the feat of Millward in his two years of fighting the unbroken jungles and wastes of Peten, had yielded nothing more than the knowledge of these old stone cities it would have been of priceless value, according to archaeologists, in making possible a study of Maya history and culture. So far they are almost as much a mystery as they were two hundred years ago. The elaborate carvings and petroglyphs which mark the buried temples and palaces are undecipherable, and what little history of the movements of the Mayas and their ancestors, their life and art, has survived has been only in the form of legends kept alive by obscure Maya tribes.

Mr. Millward's explorations have established the fact that the confines of the Maya empire extended far south of the belt of towns and cities whose ruins dot the northern coast toward the Bay of Campeche.

In the course of his explorations Millward came upon more than three hundred groups of

ruins, which mark the site of what were once villages and towns of from 1,500 to 15,000 population each. The latter have all the characteristics of great centers of a highly developed life.

As in the famous Palenque, many of the ruins in this hitherto undiscovered land which Millward penetrated are notable in their dimensions, decorations and suggestions of the high degree of civilization which created them. But at ever, owing to the superstition of the Mayas in his party, he was unable to give them more than scant attention.

For four months Millward and his men toiled

through forests whose richness he declares is not

even suspected by people familiar with adjoining countries.

Immense mahogany trees of a size and quality unapproached by anything known to

commerce grew on every side. Rosewood, ebony, cedar, logwood, chicle, cacao and rubber trees of dimensions unknown to the famous district of Quintana Roo, extended far northward into the districts which he afterward explored. Orchids of the most delicate hue, a half dozen of whose

buds would make a small fortune for a Fifth

avenue florist, trailed from the trees and dangled

the path so as to be a nuisance.

Four months and a half from the time they

left Belize, Millward and his men came out of the

ridges alone and sending the Mayas around the hill to meet him on the other side.

But it was during the nights that the effect of

the jungle upon the men was most evident. In

some respects their superstitions were justified

by the unearthly sunset effects and the appearance

of the sky at night. The sun sank in a blaze of glory, followed almost immediately by the gloom of midnight. With the arrival of darkness the

appearance of the constellations, large and wonderfully brilliant, was awe-inspiring. Far off on

the northern horizon the north star appeared,

while on the other side of the zenith sparkled

the Southern Cross, for this strange country is

said to be the only spot on the globe where this

combination of planets is visible. The Mayas,

alive to every new occurrence, were quick to notice this the first night when camp was pitched

on an upland above the jungle, and for hours

they discussed the phenomenon, squatting around

the fires and looking up at the stars.

By this time the expedition had begun to penetrate the forbidden country, and almost immediately the first signs of an ancient civilization appeared.

One day Millward and his men, hacking their

way forward, came out suddenly into a little

glade in the woods, in the center of which stood

a large cylindrical stone. Its sides and upper

surface were a solid mass of exquisite carving,

in which the figures of birds, flowers and the

form of the serpent were repeated in a riot of

designs. On the top of the stone a sloping basin

was hollowed out, and from this ran a channel to

the outer edge. There was no room for doubt

that it was one of the ancient sacrificial stones

of the Mayas, and that the natural glade in which

it had rested for centuries was once the navel

of holies of the Maya priests of the locality,

where they "averted evil" to their people by human sacrifices.

It was the finding of this sacrificial stone that

introduced the first of the stone villages. Al-

though literally imbedded under the rank under-

growth of the jungle enough was uncovered to

show that at some time it must have been a

place of importance. Ruined columns lay about

the wavering lines of broken slabs and columns

which in places showed through the foliage indi-

cated the general outline of streets. In the

decoration and carving of these slabs there was

every mark of an art which, although in its form

widely at variance with that of the Egyptians,

is perhaps as old. There were indications, too,

of a culture as ancient.

At the time of the conquest of the Mayas, in a

warfare which began about 1540 and continued

for years, a city called Thio, on whose site the

Spanish Merida is now located, is supposed to

have been the capital of the empire. The old

Spanish chroniclers relate that the palaces and

pyramids of the Maya city were so ancient that

from the mounds built by the earliest inhabitants

they were scarcely recognizable.

Millward, however, found that the Mayas

had built their cities on the tops of the mounds

and that the pyramids were nothing but

the bases of the temples which were built on

them. The Mayas, however, had built their

temples on the tops of the mounds and the

pyramids were nothing but the bases of the

temples which were built on them.

Finally, after using all the eloquence of which

he was capable, Millward was able to calm their

fears and get them to tell him the secret of their

strange actions. Little by little he learned that

the Mayas were as ancient as the Egyptians.

WOMAN SICK TWELVE YEARS

Wants Other Women to Know How She Was Finally Restored to Health.

Louisiana, Mo.: "I think a woman naturally dislikes to make her troubles known to the public, but complete restoration to health means so much to me that I cannot keep from telling mine for the sake of other suffering women."

"I had been sick about twelve years, and had eleven doctors. I had dragging down pains, pains at monthly periods, bilious spells, and was getting worse all the time. I would hardly get over one spell when I would be sick again. No tongue can tell what I suffered from cramps, and at times I could hardly walk. The doctors said I might die at one of those times, but I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got better right away. Your valuable medicine is worth more than mountains of gold to suffering women."

Mrs. BERTHA MURF, 603 N. 4th Street, Louisiana, Mo.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

PARALLEL STORIES of FAMOUS CRIMES

By HENRY C. TERRY

THE CRIMINAL Tells How He Planned the Deed and Sought to Close Every Avenue of Knowledge Leading to His Guilt. The Detective Shows How Futile These Efforts Were and How the Old Adage, Murder Will Out, "Always Holds Good"

(Copyright by F. L. Nelson)

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If any one is disposed to call attention to recent crimes in dispute of this moment I wish to put in evidence the record of the famous "Red Robins," who left a trail of robberies, beatings and murders around New York something like a generation ago.

After reading "Left" Flannelly's story I leave it to any student of criminology whether in this day of Bertillon measurements, the finger-print system and the portrait-parche, such a gang of acknowledged murderers could go so long undetected and unpunished.

"LEFT" FLANNELLY'S STORY.

"In the days when I was a kid," said Left Flannelly, "the Bowery was a stream of life and joy, and there were more Indians to the square inch than ever 'em loose on the plains. Among the old shiners who used to sparkle and overflow with such wisdom as delights the heart of a crook was Jeff Henry, who was born and died in State prison."

"Jeff was a dandy and no mistake. His mother was just a shade the best confidence woman that ever lifted a yaller ticker. She was doing a stretch of five years when Jeff saw the light of day. His early education was picked up in the books during the off hours in the penitentiary. Well, you'd be astonished to hear the old cove's talk. There never was a book sharp who could give Jeff any points when it came to shooting off genuine chunks of learning."

"I guess it was the cheerful words of Jeff that led me away from the job I had as an apprentice to a butcher, and started me on the road lifting other people's coins and jewels. I never

was sorry that I met Jeff, even though his advice never brought me anything but trouble."

"I heard Jeff say one time, talking to Sam Perrin, as he sat on a billiard table in Sheeny Baekus' joint, that he had in his day tried his hand at every line of crooked work from lifting bank vaults to tapping bills, and he found that of all the tricks that he ever worked he picked up the most money in country jobs in localities where the people were simple-minded and hid all their money in different places around the house."

"Jeff went into the business so carefully that he had a lot of statistics showing the wealth in the country, and how much of it was out of banks and locked up in houses. It was my luck when Jeff got nailed for the robbery of Aaron Burr's old house on Staten Island to get his list of places, which promised well if it worked. I was in that job, but, being new to the business, I was left on the outside to watch the house. I had their extra clothing to look after. In some way the constables of New Brighton got a tip on the movements of the gang and nailed them."

"Maybe I was not tickled when I found Jeff's books in his overcoat. It was a rich prize to me. I landed on the Bowery bigger than one of Bill Dooley's fighting cocks. I got under cover for a couple of weeks just as a matter of form. When I came out I got together the gang that will go down into history as the Red Robins. There was not a bloomer in the gang

that did not have a mordor to his credit, and they would every one of them rather fight than eat. I was always a bit lively in any game, and I won my spurs by doing Jim Bradley with a pitcher in his sailors' boarding house in Cherry street when I was in my prime and nobody else dared go near him. I got the game by giving up Jeff's book. As I had all the facts I was made the pilot. Then we started off on the tour that set Long Island crazy and made the name of "Red Robins" feared as the devil by all good people."

"Jeff not only had the names of persons living in each house, but he had plans of the houses, the easiest way to attack them and the obstacles that might be met with. In some instances he had gone so far as to give the number of dogs, and their breed as well. After studying over the book carefully I laid out a route which began at Riverhead and wound up in Jamaica. This would give us altogether about sixty places to visit—a very fair amount of work for the dull season. I arranged the program so that the homes to be robbed were widely scattered for the first week. After that they were all close together, the idea being that people, after hearing of the first robberies, would think that they were safe, as the lightning did not seem to strike twice in the same place."

"We had to get transportation from place to place. I had a rig of my own to start with that was fitted up as a farmer's wagon. It was large enough to hold the gang and such property as was worth taking away. This scheme did not work well, as the wagon became known by being seen in different

abuses for many years, and it was only natural that the worm should turn and strike some time. The first suspicious circumstance was the absence of the horses and wagon from the barn. Sarah was afraid of horses, and she would not go near the barn.

"While I was trying to settle Sarah's connection with the case, and her disappearance she turned up unexpected, footloose and weary after a tramp of many miles. The neighbors were all anxious to talk with her, but I got her alone as soon as I could, and she told me in her simple way the story of the visit of several men to the house in the night, and all about her giving away the hiding places of the old man's money to save his life.

"Then I made a thorough search of the place. I found in the corner of the room a torn cap and a piece of an axe handle which were covered with blood. As soon as the girl saw them she said that they belonged to Rube Thompson. Several of the neighbors corroborated her. I sent for Rube. When I showed him the club and cap he seemed to change color and to shake like a leaf. I charged him with taking part in the crime, and, as many another innocent has done before him, he lied in the effort to explain away the presence of his cap and club in the house. He denied being near the house at all, although I had positive evidence of his being there from several witnesses. I arrested Rube and sent him to the Queens county jail. He was indicted

over to Oyster Bay, where there was a rich mine among the old retired fishermen and oystermen.

"The last place we struck was the home of August Struble, in Oyster Bay. He lived with his wife and an idiotic daughter. The general impression about him was that he had a big boodle stowed away somewhere on the premises. Jeff had marked his name with a double cross. That meant that he was away up in money matters. We started for Oyster Bay on a Saturday night, but got there a hit too early. There were lights burning in Struble's house. We did not know who might be there. We stopped in the rear of a shanty, and Zip Ireland picked up a piece of an axe handle and an old cap. He had lost his own hat on the ride to the place and put the cap on his head.

"When the lights went out in the Struble house we went to it in single file. On the way we met a negro who had left the place by the back door. He did not see any of us and disappeared down the road. We listened for a moment at the door and heard the old man talking with his wife. The door was unlocked and I stepped into the place.

"It is that you, Rube," said Struble. "I replied that I was Rube. Then going to the bedside of the old man I flashed a lantern in his face. He was terribly frightened, and so was his wife, but when it came down to getting him to give up the hiding place of his gold he would not budge. I hit him over the head and gave him a couple of twisters in the ribs, but he wouldn't tell a thing. The old woman was just as ugly as he was. They both said they would die first.

"They got a bit of rough treatment, but it was no use. While we were at work the idiot girl came out of a room and gave up the whole business. She took us to where old Struble's money was hidden and turned up a rich prize.

"After we got everything in sight we took the old man's team and lit out. We made the idiot girl come with us and then lost her in the woods."

DETECTIVE O'CONNOR'S STORY.

"The very business of the detective makes him an intense hater of criminals," said Detective O'Connor. "He gets an idea that they have not any rights which an honest man is bound to respect. It is this feeling of indifference and desire to see a criminal punished which sometimes leads policemen to stretch the truth, and to find circumstances where none exist which can be used as evidence.

"I speak for myself when I say this. Even with a strong desire to do what is right, I have found myself distorting evidence to suit my own purpose and to cause a conviction in cases where there was ground for a reasonable doubt. I have seen men sent to State prison for a long term of years whom I was satisfied in my own mind were innocent; but it is always a satisfaction to get rid of the pricks of conscience by the reflection that the conviction is the verdict of the jury. It is a good way to shift the responsibility in doubtful cases, but many a policeman has slept uneasily after the verdict of a jury, although few will be honest enough to admit it.

"Old Struble identified each of the bills I had secured as evidence. The silly girl recognized each of the men as being in the party which had carried her from home. I learned that the night of the robbery the gang had stopped in the rear of Rube's cabin and picked up his cap and the axe handle. This cleared Rube, and each of the "Red Robins" was sent away for twenty years."

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"Triumph for Swiss Artillerists. All European military records for carrying artillery to the greatest height in the mountains have just been beaten by a company of Swiss officers and men from Fort Savatay, under the command of Captain Hahn Wirth and Lieutenant Gupper, Permanent and First. The officers and soldiers, in full uniform, with their Maxim and mitrailleuses, ascended to the summit of the Dent du Mil, 10,695 feet in altitude, a difficult climb even when unencumbered. The last portion of the climb, when the men were obliged to cut footholds in the ice, was especially dangerous, but there was no accident, and artillery practice, which included attacking a mountain pass occupied by the enemy, was successfully carried out. When the roll call was sounded in the evening at Champex—not a single man, in spite of great fatigue, was missing."

"There was common talk among the villagers in Oyster Bay that the old man's daughter became silly through the starvation treatment which she received in her younger days. Be this as it may, the old law of compensation got in its usual work, and she gave her father the hardest blow that ever he received in his life.

"When I got over to Struble's cottage, which was in a pretty spot, I found both him and his wife in a sort of stupor, the result, the doctor said, of concussion of the brain. Their faces and heads were covered with bruises, and they were unable to give an intelligent account of the affair. They had been found lying in their beds early in the morning, by Rube Thompson, a colored man, who had for years done chores for the family. He gave the alarm. In the first instance there was no thought of robbery.

"The silly girl, whose name was Sarah, was missing, and it was my belief that she had something to do with the old folks. She had been

How Could She Tell?

A prominent society woman recently advertised for a cook and a waitress, "German or Scandinavian waiters preferred." Shortly before the time for the arrival of the applicants, a well-dressed young colored girl appeared.

"I came in answer to the advertisement, me'am," she said. "I'd like to advertise for Germans or Scandinavians," replied the mistress.

"Yes, I know, ma'am," said the colored girl, "but you didn't say whether white or black, ma'am?"

Harper's Bazaar.

POLY VICTIM OF DECEPTION

Bird Realized Period Between Its Temporary Oblivion Had Been Materially Cut Short.

The Godjigs was a sailor son, who on one occasion brought home a parrot for the amusement and enlightenment of the family. They kept it for the sake of the donor—on no other account would it have been given house room. Of course, it was a perfectly respectable bird—occasionally; but on Sunday evenings, when young Mr. Saintry paid his regular visit, it was deemed advisable to cover Poly with a cloth.

Recently, however, Mr. S. took advantage of a half-holiday occurring to him, and made an extra call on the Wednesday. As he was ushered in Miss Mary Goodley dexterously threw the cloth over Poly's cage. Greetings over, there ensued the usual awkward pause, which was broken by a squawk from the covered cage.

"Well, I'll be everlasting blessed," said Poly. "This has been a thundering short week!"

Out of Fashion.

"I see where fluffy skirts saved a girl from drowning in the Chicago river recently. The old styles were the best styles after all."

"Huh, she probably tried to drown herself because she had to wear the furies."

HANDS ITCHED AND BURNED

Abbotsford, Wis.—"My son had eczema on his hands for about one year. The eczema started with a rash. His hands were sore so he could not close them, and when he wet his hands they hurt him so he could hardly wash. His hands itched and burned just terrible and if he would scratch them, they would break out into sores. He could not get any rest or sleep, and his hands looked quite bad."

"We had medicine and salve and it kept getting worse all the time. I got some Cutlure Soap and Ointment and after washing his hands with the Cutlure Soap and putting some of the Cutlure Ointment on two times a day and tying cloths on them for about six months they got well and have not broken out since. Cutlure Soap and Ointment cured him entirely." (Signed) Mrs. Lawrence Kiehl, Feb. 13, 1912.

Cutlure Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 30c Skin Book. Address postcard "Cutlure, Dept. L, Boston."

Adv.

Steamboat Memories.

London Opinion, commenting on the recent celebration of the centenary of the steamboat, remarks that it is interesting to note that the British admiralty of that period reflected

the invention with the declaration that "a paddle wheel steamboat could be of no use in navigation," and that Dr. Lardner, a pundit of that day who proved that "no steam vessel could ever cross the Atlantic" lived long enough to bolt to America in a steamer along with another man's wife.

Easy Music.

May Lewis is in violent said the actress, but I must say she is smart."

"I'm going to follow in your footsteps."

"No, I learned to play the clarinet and I've got to march at least eight miles every time there is a parade. Louie is learning the harp, so that they will have to let him sit down."

For the Car.

"She worries every time he takes the car out."

"Yes, I don't blame her. They had to save a long time to get that car."

Mrs. Winslow, Southern Appeal for Chilcott testing, softens the skin, reduces induration, relieves pain, cures wind colic, etc. Adv.

For the Eyes.

"She worries every time he takes the car out."

"Yes, I don't blame her. They had to save a long time to get that car."

Mrs. Winslow, Southern Appeal for Chilcott testing, softens the skin, reduces induration, relieves pain, cures wind colic, etc. Adv.

For the Face.

"She worries every time he takes the car out."

"Yes, I don't blame her. They had to save a long time to get that car."

Mrs. Winslow, Southern Appeal for Chilcott testing, softens the skin, reduces induration, relieves pain, cures wind colic, etc. Adv.

For the Hair.

"She worries every time he takes the car out."

"Yes, I don't blame her. They had to save a long time to get that car."

Mrs. Winslow, Southern Appeal for Chilcott testing, softens the skin, reduces induration, relieves pain, cures wind colic, etc. Adv.

For the Skin.

"She worries every time he takes the car out."

"Yes, I don't blame her. They had to save a long time to get that car."

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For the Skin.

"She worries every time he takes the car out."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Cooking under modern methods and conveniences is made so attractive the whole family is becoming interested.

"These biscuits are delicious; this cake is excellent," says the father. "I made them," says the daughter, and both father and daughter beam with pleasure.

Royal Baking Powder has made home baking a success, a pleasure and a profit, and the best cooking today the world over is done with its aid.

REMINGTON UMC
.22 REPEATER
Solid-breech Hammerless
Sure Safe Shooting for Man or Boy—
And a Simple Rifle to Care For

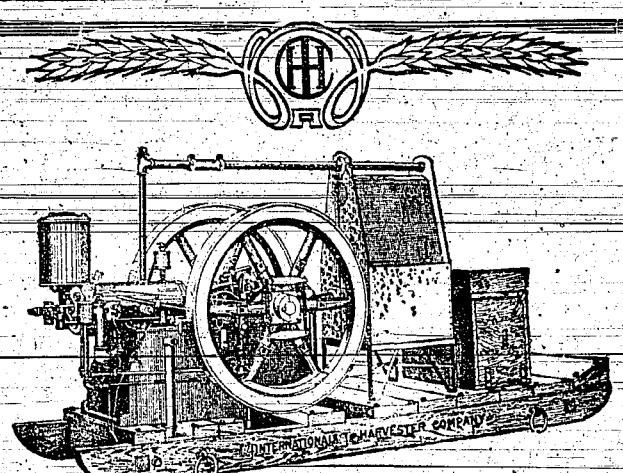
The Remington-UMC .22 Repeater is rifled, sighted and tested for accuracy by expert gunsmiths. It shoots as you hold. The simple, improved safety device on every Remington-UMC .22 repeater never fails to work. Accidental discharge is impossible.

The Remington-UMC .22 Repeater is easily cared for. In taking down, your fingers are your only tools. The breech block, firing pin and extractor, come out in one piece—permitting the barrel to be cleaned from the breech.

The action handles .22 shot, .22 long or .22 long rifle cartridges—any or all at the same time without adjustment.

Remington-UMC—the perfect shooting combination.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
299 Broadway New York City



Costs You Nothing When Idle— Almost Nothing When It Runs

WHEN an IHC engine is at work, it is the cheapest dependable power you can use; when not working it costs you nothing. It will work just as hard at the close of the day as at the start—will work overtime or all night just as readily. It is ready to work whenever you need it; always reliable and satisfactory. You can use an

IHC Oil and Gas Engine

to pump water, to run the wood saw, cream separator, churn, grindstone, washing machine, feed grinder, corn husker and shredder, ensilage cutter, or any other farm machine to which power can be applied.

IHC oil and gas engines are constructed of the best materials; built by men who know what a good engine must do; thoroughly tested before leaving the factory.

They are made in all sizes from 1 to 50-horse power; in all styles—vertical and horizontal, air and water cooled, portable, stationary and mounted on skids; to operate on gas, gasoline, naphtha, kerosene, distillate or alcohol. Kerosene-gasoline tractors, 12 to 45-horse power.

Ask the IHC local dealer to show you an IHC engine and explain each part, or write for catalogue and full information.

International Harvester Company of America
(Incorporated)

Detroit Mich.

IHC Service Bureau

The purpose of this Bureau is to furnish, free of charge to all the best information obtainable on better farming. If you have any worthy questions concerning soils, crops and drainage, irrigation, fertilizers, manures, etc., please write and send them to IHC Service Bureau, Harvester Building, Chicago, USA.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

The Avalanche

YOU'LL ENJOY IT.

POULTRY

EARLY MOLTING OF CHICKENS

Western Poultryman Gives Excellent Method of Controlling Hens in Changing Feathers.

Most people believe that if they can force their hens to molt early they will lay more eggs during the season, but this is not true. Hens that have molted late will lay more eggs during the winter than the early molters. This has been shown by the most careful experiments, but the facts are not generally known.

Molting hens require a large amount of feed containing nitrogen such as oil meal, meat and other feeds rich in protein. Molting can be forced by cutting down the feed of hens as it has been shown by experiments that scantily fed hens begin molting earlier than those on full feed, but the former do not finish molting much earlier.

Starved hens molt more uniformly than others and this is particularly noticeable in hens two or three years old.

In an experiment conducted by the Cornell experiment station it was found that on a basis of 100 hens the fed flock produced eggs to the value of \$29.97 more than by the starved flock.

The total income from all the birds was \$278 for the starved flock and \$350 for the fed flock, a difference in favor of natural molting for the year of about \$72.

A western poultryman of long experience gives his method of controlling molting as follows:

"As soon as the hens are through laying, turn them out on alfalfa, feeding them dry bran only. In addition, under this treatment they get thin. Then he feeds them a mixed ration of grain and meat, giving a light feed in the morning and all they will eat at noon and night. Under this treatment they finish molting quickly, get new feathers and begin laying in September. By October 1 they are all in good laying condition and make a profit through the fall and winter."

PLYMOUTH ROCK IS POPULAR

Blocky Shape Makes Them Excellent Breed for Broilers—Much Favored as Utility Fowl.

The Barred Plymouth Rock is without a doubt the most popular breed of chickens in this country—more of them are found on the farms than any other breed. On special poultry farms the Leghorn is a very popular breed, and in the poultry farming districts the Rhode Island Reds are almost exclusively used, says a writer in the Rural New Yorker. As a general utility fowl the Wyandottes

When you have a bad cold you want the best medicine obtainable so as to cure it with as little delay as possible. Here is a druggist's opinion: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for fifteen years," says Enos Lollar of Saratoga, Ind., "and consider it the best on the market." For Sale by all dealers.

FREE BOOK

On the treatment of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, Poultry, Birds and Trained Animals, mailed free.

For Every Living Thing on the Farm Humphreys' Veterinary Specifics.

A. A. For FEVERS, Milk Fever, Lung Fever.

B. B. For SPRAINS, Lameness, Rheumatism.

C. C. For SORE Throat, Epizootic, Distemper.

D. D. For WORMS, Hors. Grubs.

E. E. For COUGHS, Colds, Influenza.

F. F. For COLIC, Distyache, Diarrhea.

G. G. Prevents MISCARRIAGE.

H. H. For KIDNEY and Bladder disorders.

I. I. For SKIN DISEASES, Mange, Eruptions.

J. K. For BAD CONDITION, Indigestion.

60cts. each bottle.

Veterinary Oil for Hoofs \$1.00.

Stable-Cage, full outfit \$7.00.

At druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price.

Humphreys Homeo. Medicine Co., Cor. Willard and Ann Streets, New York.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said Court held at the Probate Office, in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 10th day of October, A. D., 1912.

Present, Hon. Wellington Batterson Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Daniel Hayward, deceased.

Samuel C. Hayward, administrator of said estate, having filed in said court his final administration account and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered that the 7th day of November A. D. 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTISON, Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

WELLINGTON BATTISON, Judge of Probate.

Oct 17-3w

If you have young children you have perhaps noticed that disorders of the stomach are their most common ailment. To correct this you will find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets excellent. They are easy and pleasant and mild to take, and mild and easy in effect. For sale by all dealers.

O. Palmer

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND NOTARY

Office in Avalanche Building

FIRE INSURANCE.

Frank G. Walton
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Prosecuting Attorney for Crawford Co.
Offices over Lewis & Co.'s Drug Store.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE AVALANCHE

Saves Leg of Boy.

It seemed that my 14 year old boy would have to lose his leg, on account of an ugly ulcer, caused by a bad bruise," wrote D. F. Howard, Aquone, N. C. "All remedies and doctors treatments failed till we tried Bucklin's Arnica Salve and cured him with one box. Cures burns, boils, skin eruptions, piles. 25 cents at A. M. Lewis and Co.



WILLIAM H. HILL,
Progressive Candidate Congressman-at-Large.

Every voter in the State has the right to vote for this office. It is a State office and your voter-for-me will not affect any District Congressman. I stand squarely upon the Progressive Platform and pledge myself to work unceasingly for the following:

National Standard Presidential Preference Primary Direct Election of United States Senators Short Ballot and the Initiative, Referendum and Recall in the States Prohibiting Federal Appointees from Taking Part in Political Organizations.

The Prohibition of Child Labor.

Minimum Wage for Working Women.

Prohibition of Night Work for Women; an Eight-Hour Day for Women and Young Persons.

Wage Workers.

The Establishment of a Department of Agriculture.

Development of Agricultural Credit and Cooperation.

The Encouragement of Agricultural Education.

The Protection of the Physical Property of Railways by Interstate Commerce Commission.

The Retention of Forest, Coal and Mineral Resources in the Ownership of the Nation.

The Extension of the Rural Free Delivery of Mail.

The Comprehensive Development of Waterways.

A Non-partisan, Scientific Tariff.

The Immediate Repeal of the Canadian Reciprocity Act.

A Wise and Just Policy of Protecting American Soldiers and Sailors.

Investigate conditions in Michigan. Compare the state's welfare now with its position in 1894 under Democratic rule.

In 1894 there were 2,325 factories in the state, employing 68,591 males and 11,787 females. Now there are 9,456 factories in operation, employing 303,524 males and 52,777 females.

This is a total of OVER A QUARTER MILLION MORE people actually employed in Michigan now than in 1894.

Wages?

Do you know that those employees received an average of \$2.23 per day in 1911? And do you know that the average daily wage was \$1.28 in the dark days of 1894?

Do YOU want a change?

The wise man votes for what is best for HIMSELF and those he holds dear to him.

Do YOU want a change?

A vote for William Howard Taft is a bid for further prosperity and material welfare.

Would a Change Benefit You?

Hours of labor?

The average number of hours' work exacted from each employee in 1894 was 10.9. In 1911 it was reduced to 9.9.

Although the day's work is one hour LESS, the day's wage is nearly ONE DOLLAR MORE. And the total amount paid in wages in Michigan in 1911 was nearly SEVEN MILLION DOLLARS IN EXCESS of the total amount paid to labor in 1894.

But the FARMER, you may say, how has HE been benefited?

The price of wheat in 1894 was 53 cents; NOW it is \$1.06. Corn WAS 36 cents while PRESENT quotations are 66 cents per bushel. Oats, barley, rye, hay, butter, cheese, eggs, and milk have nearly doubled in value. Horses, cattle, sheep and swine have greatly increased—nearly doubled—in value.

And conditions throughout the entire country compare with those of Michigan.

The amount of money in circulation has increased approximately \$3 for every man, woman and child in the United States during the Taft administration.

The total bank clearings increased from \$138,823,000 during Roosevelt's administration to \$153,369,000 under Taft rule.

The total amount deposited in banks under three years of Roosevelt was \$11,667,000,000. During three years of Taft's occupancy of the White House they amounted to \$14,531,000,000.

Would you change?

The postoffice receipts during the Roosevelt administration was \$162,000,000 and they jumped to \$214,000,000 during the three years following the ascendency of Mr. Taft to the presidential chair.

Forgetting the fine language, the oratory, the high-sounding phrases of politicians who seek a change for their own benefit, ask yourself the question, "Would a CHANGE benefit ME?"

Are you a laborer? Then ask yourself if a change would raise YOUR wages and ask yourself the question as to whether or not it would throw YOU out of a job. You are enjoying prosperity NOW. Do YOU want a change?

Are you a farmer? You are getting higher prices than ever before for your farm products. Fewer of you are working to raise a mortgage from the homestead. Some of you have just pulled off that "plaster" the Democrats placed on the home—the shelter of your wife and children.

The wise man votes for what is best for HIMSELF and those he holds dear to him.

Do YOU want a change?

A vote for William Howard Taft is a bid for further prosperity and material welfare.

REPUBLICAN STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

A. J. Groesbeck, Chairman.

SAN JAK

Drs. Insley & Keyport

Physicians & Surgeons

Office over Lewis & Co.'s Drug Store,

Bank of Grayling.

Successor to Crawford County Ex-change Bank.

MARIUS HANSON

PROPRIETOR.

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Conditions extended to All accounts and conservative banking.

MARIUS HANSON, Cashier

G. A. Canfield, D.D.S.

DENTIST

OFFICE: